PAUL FLANDERS
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SAYS THE EDITOR

CARMEL CYMBAL

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Council To Discuss Aquatic Park At River With Playground Board

FOR YOUR BOY'S SAKE TALK TO HIM BEFORE THIS COMING HALLOWE'EN

Will the mothers and fathers of Carmel gather their young sons about their knees sometime this week-end and endeavor to instil into their restless minds that vandalism is not funny. We fervently ask this not alone for the sake of our property owners and our storekeepers, but principally for the sake of the boys themselves. Broken fences can be repaired, vines can be replanted, missing signs can be replaced and windows can be scrubbed, but encouragement of, or apathy toward deliberate destruction of property, absence of consideration of the rights and happiness of others helps in the building of warped characters and, as a consequence, bad citizens. The boy who smashes fences, uproots plants and defaces shop-windows with scribblings in tallow on Hallowe'en is father to the man who tosses garbage from his automobile into gardens and vacant lots.

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WE THINK DR. WILBUR'S PAMPHLET IS RANKEST SENTIMENTALITY

With the opening assertion that Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Stanford University, ought to be ashamed of himself, we're back on the principal subject of one of last week's editorials.

What prompts us to the return, and inspires this opening assertion, is a pamphlet, sent to us this week, bearing on its front the picture of a beautiful baby girl, looking out at you with unforgettably-appealing eyes, and saying, according to the words printed on the page: "I need your help! Safeguard MY future health and welfare by voting NO on No. 2."

The pamphlet bears numerous signatures one of which is that of the president of Stanford University.

If Dr. Wilbur likes this sort of sentimental stuff, we can guarantee to provide him with a picture of a little baby girl with tears streaming down her face. All we would have to do would be to let her get a glimpse of her pet dog, lying on a vivisection table, while a doctor, wielding a knife, stands over him.

We can't guarantee that our baby girl would be as precocious as Dr. Wilbur's, and cry between her choking sobs: "Vote Yes on No. 2," but this is all stuff and nonsense anyway, and Dr. Wilbur, along with a lot of other members of the medical profession should be decidedly ashamed of themselves for lending their names to such ridiculous propaganda.

No. 2 on the ballot this November hasn't anything to do with your choosing between the safety and health of a little baby girl as against the cutting up of a dog to further the most desirable progress of medical research and experimentation.

It merely has to do with what dog. The proposed state law specifically exempts from its provisions the use of dogs ofr vivisection purposes when the dogs have been born and raised for that purpose. It merely asks the people of the state of California to assure owners of house dogs, children who find inexpressible joy in their pets, that their dumb friends, if lost, strayed

(Continued on Page Two)

CHEST IN FINAL DRIVE THIS WEEK-END

In the final days of the Community Chest Drive, Ted K. Clark, the director, declares that things are most satisfactory. While there have not been as many replies from the usually large donors as in previous years, there have been more new subscribers in the smaller brackets than heretofore. This, Clark thinks, is most encouraging, showing as it does a wider scope of the reaction to the needs of the Chest. As for the larger donors, there will be a final clean-up of the letter-appeals next week.

During these last two days of the drive every effort is to be made to meet the Peninsula quota of $32,300 and the Carmel district total of $8,000. If you haven't made your contribution it is time you did in order that the Chest may know how much it will have to round up in next week's clean-up.

Remember, the Chest provides the funds for those social welfare organizations which make no appeal to you other than through it.

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Irving Stone Here Tuesday Evening

Jack London's most recent biographer, praised by some and as heartily damned by others, will talk to Peninsula people this next Tuesday evening, under the auspices of the Carmel Forum, at Sunset Auditorium.

Irving Stone has cut quite a niche for himself in American literature of the now. His "Sailor on Horseback," the London biography, has added considerable to the reputation he gained with his novel, "Lust for Life," refused by several publishers back in 1934, and then published to climb up immediately into the best-seller bracket.

Stone is a San Franciscan, born there in 1903. He was graduated *cum laude* from the University of California.

Moving in on New York, his first play, "The Dark Mirror," was produced in a Greenwich Village playhouse in 1928. This was followed in 1929 by his New York metropolitan play contest winner, "The White Life."

For his Forum topic Stone has chosen "Jack London and the California Literary Tradition," to include discussion of Bret Harte and Frank Norris.

The Carmel Forum is a part of the Adult Education program of the WPA and the public is invited to hear this talk by Stone Tuesday night.

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Miss Ellen Brown went up to the Stanford-U.S.C. game last Saturday and is spending the week visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jessie Keel, in San Mateo.

Carmel Hills Now Property Of Sidney Fish

Sidney Fish, of Carmel and New York, the blue light of whose home high up in the hills beyond the Mission shines out through the clear nights, recently added about 600 acres to Palo Corona.

Carmel Hills, put on the market a year ago by Frank Porter as a sub-division, was bought, lock, stock and barrel, by Fish before Porter had half a chance to get it started.

This gives Palo Corona ranch about 1,000 acres of hills and canyons, overlooking the Carmel Valley and the ocean.

Quite a nice little piece of property, if you ask us.

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Sunday Is Legion Turkey Shoot

It's big Turkey Shoot day this Sunday.

The Carmel American Legion's annual affair will take place, as usual, on the Point Lobos Dairy property on the highway a couple of miles south of Carmel.

It doesn't cost anything to get in and, once in, there is everything in the way of entertainment and food, to say nothing of an opportunity to win a huge turkey for your marksmanship. And there will be loads of turkeys.

The shooting range will be open at 10 o'clock in the morning. There will be a beef barbecue from noon until 3 o'clock. This is promised to be tops in barbecues. No less a barbecue sultan than Paul Flanders will manage this important feature of the day's program and he will have the inestimable assistance of Herb Brownell, Bill Frolli, Ben Wetzel, Frank Murphy and Bill Muscutt.

We are told that Tom Riley will police the field, but what that's for, we can't imagine.

There will be a high-power shooting range, and a 22-rifle range, on both of which, or each of which, you can win your turkey.

Trap shooting, under the direction of Col. O. M. Ford of Monterey, seven times the world's champion, will give you the opportunity to see crack shots from Gonzales, Soledad, Monterey Presidio and Monterey Peninsula Rifle Club shatter the seven-inch plates from 240 yards.

There will be two pistol ranges where men, women and children can plug away to their heart's content.

There will be games of all sorts for your amusement and amazement.

And there will be ZAZA! We're not supposed to give you any more than to tell you that "You must see ZAZA."

It's Sunday—this Sunday—just a stretch down the coast highway, this side of Point Lobos.

PLAN OF MRS. PAUL FLANDERS WOULD REQUIRE EXPECTED ASSISTANCE OF OWNER OF MISSION TRACT

Suggestion and plan of Mrs. Paul Flanders for the creation and maintenance of an aquatic park at the mouth of the river, brought by her before the Sunset Parent-Teacher Association last April, will be discussed at a joint meeting of the city council and the park and playground commission on Monday evening of next week.

The proposal gains new headway at this time through the probable cooperation of Willis Walker, owner of the Mission Tract and much of the land bordering the river for some distance back from its mouth.

Also bringing the matter to the fore at this time is the possibility of WPA assistance which, with prosperity apparently beaming at us from around the next corner, as some of our commercial prognosticators would have it, may be limited in the near future.

Just how far Walker will go in assisting the city in the proposal is not known, and By Ford and Corum Jackson, who represent his real estate interests in Carmel, say they are not at liberty to speak for him until they have conferred with him on the subject.

That an aquatic park, as proposed by Mrs. Flanders, including a yacht harbor possibly, would greatly benefit Walker's Mission Tract goes without saying. In fact, the matter of filling the low southern section of the tract with dredgings from the property directly adjoining the river, and now covered at flood, has been discussed.

In return for the levelling and raising of the southern end of the Mission Tract, it is believed that Walker would make it quite easy for the city to acquire his holdings below this and along the banks of the river on both sides.

It is believed that the biggest expense of the project would be a necessary concrete or rock wall across the mouth of the river along the present beach where sand now piles up and keeps the ocean out for many days at a time during the summer. In this wall it is suggested that flood gates be installed, to be opened at high tide to permit the ocean to renew the water in the proposed lagoon and closed at the fall of the tide, holding a level in the artificial lake so created.

At any rate, the matter will be discussed next Monday evening and public support for the proposal probably sought thereafter.

It has been agreed for years, ever since Perry Newberry first made the suggestion, that such an aquatic park would provide Carmel with perfect bathing and boating facilities, and could be made one of the most beautiful recreational places of its kind in the West.

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Fred Strong of the post office staff, who was taken to the Community Hospital three weeks ago for an operation for acute appendicitis, was returned to his home on Portola Road in Carmel Woods last Sunday by the Red Cross ambulance. He is making what Fred Mylar calls a "one hundred per cent recovery."

Tickle to Explain Propositions on Our Ballot

The Republican Women's Club of Carmel has obtained the services of Senator Ed Tickle for their public meeting next Monday night, October 31, at Pine Inn. He will explain the propositions on the ballot for the coming election. This business begins at 8 p.m. The public is invited.

Philip Bancroft, the farmer from Walnut Creek, and the Republican nominee for United States senator, was the guest of honor at a tea held at the Republican headquarters on Dolores street yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mrs. E. A. Fraser and Mrs. Henry F. Pederson poured the tea, Mrs. Ray Moore, Mrs. Chapel Judson, Mrs. Maude de Yoe and Mrs. Daisy Taylor were the hostesses.

A Republican Women's Club was organized in Greenfield last Tuesday. Mrs. Andrew Martin of Salinas, Mrs. W. F. Gloeckner of Seaside, and Mrs. C. C. Baker of Monterey were the official organizers. They made Mrs. Elaine Nichols president; Mrs. Joseph Tomasini, vice-president, and Mrs. William Hazellett, secretary and treasurer.

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EUGENE WATSON'S SISTER DIES IN THE EAST

Eugene A. H. Watson received word Wednesday of the death of his sister, Mrs. Randolph Ray, that day at her home in Litchfield, Conn.

Mrs. Ray visited her brother in Carmel a year ago. She is also survived by her husband, the Rev. Dr. Randolph Ray, rector of the Little Church Around the Corner in New York City; a daughter, Kathryna, and another brother, Col. Henry Lee Watson, of Twentynine Palms, California.

She was the daughter of the Rev. John Henry Watson and granddaughter of the Very Rev. Eugene A. Hoffman, formerly Dean of the General Theological Seminary of New York.

or stolen, shall not be sold by pounds for vivisection purposes.

For the furtherance of medical experimentation, and experimentation, mind you, that has contributed infinitely toward the cure and prevention of organic disease, medical science raises rats and guinea pigs and rabbits. Why can't it raise dogs? It can, and in some parts of the country it does. For example, in the city and county of San Francisco, and in the city of San Diego, no dogs can be sold or given away by the pounds for vivisection purposes. The proposed state law is almost identical with those of San Francisco and San Diego.

It may be a little more trouble for *materia medica* to provide its own dogs for experimental purpose; it may require a little more money. And right there lies your choice when you mark your ballot on November 8: between the sadness of a little baby girl at the possible vivisection of her lost pet dog and a few more dollars to be expended for research purposes. If Dr. Wilbur wants some sentimentality, there's some, and considerably more sensible than what he offers on his silly pamphlet against No. 2.

Our picture of a little baby girl has more tears in her eyes than that of the president of Stanford University, and she doesn't have to be nearly as precocious as his to plead:

"Vote YES on No. 2."

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LOOK AT THE COMMUNISTS WE'VE GOT IN CARMEL

We're still voting for Raymond Haight for governor of California.

But we have a feeling that one Knowles of the American Legion's California radical investigation committee accomplished the election of Culbert Olson this week. And perhaps that of Ellis Patterson and Sheridan Downey, too. This stuff of tacking "Communist" to anybody who isn't a Republican is boring the electorate.

And it might be a good thing for Mr. Knowles and his Americanization committee (we suppose that's what it's for) if he got a kick in the pants for his ranting before the Dies Committee. We can't stomach Olson, ourselves, but probably California wouldn't suffer too terribly with four years of him as a sacrifice to a good cause.

Even the San Francisco *Chronicle*, with the black reactionary shade of Mike DeYoung still dominating its editorial columns, can't muzzle its columnists in their disgust at this "He's a Communist; you're a Communist; the Pope's a Communist" stuff.

And John Steinbeck, on the list, of course, came back neatly when he said:

"What's good enough for Shirley Temple is good enough for me."

But we needn't go so far afield. Lookit in Carmel. We've got a bunch of Communists right in our midst, and we dare to list them. You can't tell us that By Ford, Bud Crossman, John Jordan, Corum Jackson and Guy Curtis aren't getting letters from Stalin and shipping gold to Moscow.

If Mr. Knowles would quit this silly Dies committee business and look over some of his Legionnaire brethren in Carmel he'd discover that almost the whole kit and kaboodle of 'em are openly, brazenly and without a thought for their forefathers who fought and bled for the American constitution, supporting George R. Reilly, a Democrat, for the late John C. Corbett's place on the state board of equalization, now held, on appointment by Governor Merriam, by Andy Gallagher.

John Jordan tells us he'll have to put his hand over the word "Democratic" after Reilly's name when he stamps his cross. How the others are going to make it we can't imagine, but make it they intend to, if you believe what they say. The shameless wights. —W. K. B.

Trevvetts and Walter Egan Are Back; Fed Up on Fascism of Central Europe

When the S. S. Trevvetts left Carmel last April they sailed on a boat that took them through the Panama Canal, across the Atlantic and up the Thames, dropping them practically in London. They went over to Paris and met Walter Egan, who is Mrs. Trevvett's brother. Walter had left Carmel in his car and had kept it with him ever since (The car, not Carmel). The three of them used it to do Europe and the British Isles thoroughly. Now the Trevvetts are back at Hatton Fields and Walter Egan is in Chicago and is expected to return to Carmel in November, still driving his car.

To go back to last spring . . . the Trevvetts met Walter in Paris, and then the three of them took the car over to Ireland, and from Killarney went up the west coast to Ulster, visiting little Irish villages and enjoying every bit of it. Scotland came next, and Scotland is particularly grand if it's golf you're looking for.

From Scotland they went to Norway, Sweden and Denmark. Norway was dour and grim. Sweden, prosperous and peaceful.

From Copenhagen they motored into Germany, then Dresden and Berlin. Berlin is sad . . . sad . . . sad. It is unbelievable what they are doing to the Jews. Then came Czechoslovakia. Mrs. Trevvett states that there is much to be said for the Sudeten area being given back to Germany. The Sudeten Germans are a sweet people. The Czechs hadn't followed the Versailles Treaty. They had taken things from the Sudetens, such as their own schools and their language.

Austria was more German than Germany. You can't even go into a shop without a "Heil, Hitler" aimed at you. A "Heil, Hitler" pops up, putting it conservatively, every five minutes. Becomes very boring. In Vienna, Jew-scourging is more in evidence than in Germany, perhaps because they are still in the troes of it. The public benches, placed around the famous Vienna Ring, are labeled 'For Aryans Only.' A law has been passed ordering anyone who has rented either a home or an office to a Jewish doctor to give him immediate notice to evacuate. As a result, 5000 Jewish doctors are practically disbarred. That is, they can maintain no home nor office, and they are allowed to treat only Jews. Every child who has even a taint of Jewish blood in him must be given a Jewish surname, so that there will be no mistake as to his identity.

From Vienna, the Trevvetts and Egan drove to Venice—a beautiful drive through the Dolomites. The weather was perfect, but due to Mussolini's cheap week-end excursions, Venice and the Lido were mobbed. Rome and Florence were beautiful and peaceful. The Mussolini Forum, in the process of being completed in Rome, has *Duce Anno* contained in the mosaic perhaps 50 times. Mussolini believes firmly in leaving his mark. Mussolini believes in slogans. "Many Enemies, Much Glory" is one of them. "Believe, Obey, Fight" is another. You see them all over Italy.

The Trevvetts had a French "Carnet," which made it possible for them to cross borders without trouble. It is an international pass, and it is bought from the country on whose liner you crossed. Even so, they had American flags planted rather obviously on the front of the car, as a sort of fore-warning of their identity.

They sailed for home from Naples on the *Rex* with 300 people on board. From New York they drove to Washington, D.C., to see Walter Egan Trevvett, their son, and from there to Chicago where they took the train to California.

The Trevvetts voice the same emotion that all of us do. "It's good to be an American. It's good to be home!"

Retired Newspaperman and His Blind, Talented Wife Now Carmel Residents

The contributor to the Fuse Box of the amusing incident of "A Coincidence Involving a Sermon and a Hymn," appearing in last week's issue of THE CYMBAL, Edgar Williams, spent many summers here with his family in the early nineties. He was then State civil service commissioner, having been appointed by Governor Hiram Johnson in 1913 to the first commission establishing the merit system in California, and was reappointed in 1917. When the Civil Service Act was revised by the Legislature in 1920, the president was made the executive officer with two advisory members completing the commission.

Governor Stephens appointed Mr. Williams and Clyde L. Seavey, then of the State railroad commission, to the lay positions, both of whom subsequently resigned. The former became deputy real estate commissioner in charge of the San Francisco office, and living in Palo Alto; the latter became a member of the Federal Power Commission in Washington where he has done excellent work. Mr. and Mrs. Williams are residing in Carmel at the present time and may make this their permanent residence.

Williams was connected with the State Treasury at Sacramento for five years, and then secured a transfer to the insurance department. In 1932 he retired and went to Los Angeles to live. Before coming to California in 1910, he was the owner and editor of several weekly papers in New Jersey, and was for nine years an officer and member of the State Legislature. He was also city clerk of East Orange, New Jersey.

Williams and family located in Redlands and he became editor and publisher of the morning paper, *The Review*, since merged with the evening paper.

Mrs. Williams has been entirely blind for 40 years, having lost her eye sight as the result of an infection. She was well known throughout the State as "Tillie" Anderson for her work promoting the welfare of the blind in particular and her social welfare activities generally. In 1909 she was graduated from the California School for the Blind where she became a rapid and accurate typist, mastered the Braille System and the Deaf and Dumb Manual. She was class valedictorian and was considered by the head of the school as one of its most brilliant graduates.

She became clinical dictaphone operator at Napa State Hospital, memorizing 2000 medical terms to fit herself for a somewhat technical position which she held for 19 years. The Red Cross organized a Braille transcription class at Napa and asked Mrs. Williams to take charge. She also taught the blind ex-service men at the Veterans' Hospital near Napa to read and sent messages in Braille to blind prisoners in San Quentin. She taught a blind octogenarian to read, travelling 50 miles into the mountains of Trinity County to do so. She remained there nine months to complete the instruction of the aged man who had an intense desire to learn to read and succeeded in mastering the transcription. This was the first Braille teaching she did after graduation.

A member of the Women's Auxiliary of the American Legion, Mrs. Williams was a delegate to the great convention of World War veterans held in Paris in 1927. She made the acquaintance of Sir Thomas Lipton when returning home on the S.S. *Leviathan*. Sir Thomas was on his way to New York to make another attempt to wrest the America's Cup from its anchorage there. He greatly admired and became a warm friend of the bright young American woman who could not see. He visited her twice at Napa and promised another visit when he made his next visit to the United States, but his death prevented. An interesting chapter on Sir Thomas and his friendship is a part of the book she is writing on her unusual life experiences.

Mrs. Williams became owner of a dog owned for a time by Helen Keller whom she numbers among her friends. The dog *Betty* was brought to the Berkeley School from the East in 1930 and became her "Seeing Eye." She made various addresses in the state in support of the work of the blind. *Betty* was her only and faithful guide. The dog was killed in an accident while her owner was ill.

A lecture tour was made to the Hawaiian Islands where she made a survey of the condition of the blind. While there Don Blanding autographed two of his books for her.

Mrs. Williams was the first blind person to take a civil service examination in California which she passed with a high rating and obtained civil service status in the position she held at the Napa State Hospital. It was her plea for an open door for the blind and her success which resulted in the Civil Service commission giving them the opportunity to enter examinations for positions which those deprived of vision could fill.

Vestal's Flower Class Starts Next Week

Clara Vestal will give a sort of glorified course in flower arrangement at the Carmel Art Institute. Vestal, herself, speaks of it as a course in color and design as a prerequisite to flower arrangement. We'd say, offhand, that it verges closely upon interior decoration. Anyway, it is her own method, evolved after years of study.

The Vestal background of study is rather overwhelming. After being graduated from Montana State College (we have no information as to whether Montana added to her knowledge of color and design, but it was a start, anyhow), she went to San Francisco to study at the School of Fine Arts. After that, she studied with Rudolph Schaeffer, and learned about Japanese brush work from Cheira Obata. Taught at Polytechnic for a year, taught privately for a year, and then, for ten years, assisted Rudolph Schaeffer to teach crafts, interior decoration, color and design, and flower arrangement in his School of Design. After that she conducted her own craft shop in San Francisco.

Kit Whitman wanted her to start the course last Wednesday instead of this coming one, but Vestal was lecturing in San Francisco on that day and couldn't make it. All this past summer she has been travelling and lecturing. Her initial lecture at the Art Institute next week will cover something like this: making your home modern through color and design and by the application of autumn flower arrangements.

The following lectures, falling on three consecutive Wednesdays, cover a lot of valuable ground. Those who attended Marie Harte's lectures on flower arrangement last year may feel they would be duplicating the course if they worked under Vestal, but the two courses are hardly comparative. Kit Whitman sincerely feels that the Art Institute got a break when it managed to corral Clara Vestal, and Kit knows a lot more about such things than she did a year ago.

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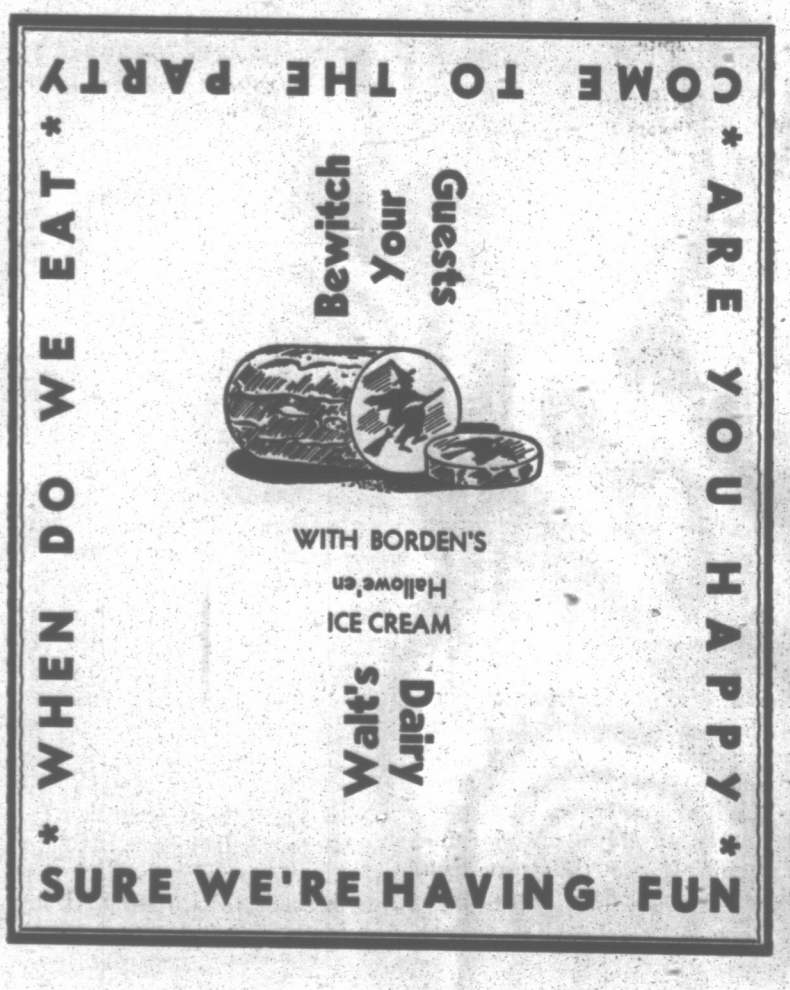
San Diego's back country is beginning to array itself in its autumn finery, states the San Diego office of the National Automobile Club. The circle trip from San Diego to Cuyamaca Lake via Descanso, returning via Romona, is an inspiring sight at this time of year.



Carmel Players To Do Hotel Floor Show

The Carmel Players are taking over the floor show at the Hotel San Carlos on Monday night. Monday is Hallowe'en, in case you forgot. The show goes on in three spasms: 9:45 p.m., 10:45 p.m., and 11:45 p.m. The Lambeth Walk, direct from London and never before performed on the Peninsula (in public), will be a feature number. It is a song-and-dance number to be put on by four men and four girls.

There will be some new talent among the entertainers as well as sure-fire Peninsula favorites. Gwen Knight, who has lived in Hawaii, will be an authentic, although blue-eyed, Hula dancer. Nina Kitselman, a charming newcomer, will sing with the Players' Quartet. Betty Carr and John Eaton will dance their riotously funny Russian ballet burlesque. Earl Williams, the "Earl of Carmel," will tap-dance. The inimitable musical saw will do its heart-breaking stuff in the hands of Earle Duclus, who will play his balloons as well as the incredible saw.

Roe Marble and Mary Henderson will take the roof off with a specialty number. The unique Bob Bratt will leave his *Noah* robes at home and come forth (again and again) in specialties until our ribs cry out for help. Barrie O'Shea and partner will give us exhibition dancing.

These, and other talented Carmel Players will participate in Spasms 1, 2 and 3.

Del Page, dynamo from over the hill, will be master-of-ceremonies. Patter, and a lusty baritone, have been provided for the show by another invaluable newcomer, Ray Brock, young author and foreign correspondent recently come from Spain.

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JOHN AND MITZI COOK UP ANOTHER DELIGHTFUL MARIONETTE PLAY

John and Mitzi's Marionettes are doing something new. It's another of Mitzi's charmingly pixillated whimsies called "The Witch's Enchantment." This is the story of little *Cynthy*, the servant girl, and the little monkey, *Jocko*. There's a witch, and a marvelous duchess who steals the show. She's under a spell, too. Her personality is hidden under the horrible disguise of a sort of alligator-footlebird combination. As usual, these fairytales with the inimitable Eaton touch of sophistication pull a 90 per cent adult audience in spite of the fact that they are primarily written for children.

The performances at the Marionette Theatre take place from Thursday through Sunday. At night, they begin at 8. On Saturdays and Sundays there are matinees at 2:30 p.m. It's in the Court of the Golden Bough on Ocean avenue.

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ASKEW HAS BIG HOPES FOR STORM WATER DIVERSION

When the first big rainstorm of the winter breaks upon us, some of the handiwork of Bill Askew and his street department crew will be manifest. The rushing waters, carrying sand and gravel, won't rush as they have heretofore through Dolores and Lincoln to Ocean avenue and make a mess at the crossing of those streets and the main stem. Instead, the water, which accumulates up around Junipero and Fifth, will go blithely down the newly-curbed Sixth street to Monte Verde and then over to Ocean in what Askew hopes will be a gentle, rippling stream, undevastating.

Ray Brock in Town With 74,000 Words Of a New Novel; Intent on Staying Here Till He Gets It to 100,000

Ray Brock has come to Carmel with 74,000 words already written on his semi-autobiographical novel. Thanksgiving, he'll have reached the 100,000 mark.

He's chosen the Lincoln Steffens house in which to do it, has taken a six months' lease on the place, indicating a possibility of further plans. Ray has a play. At present it is in the hands of Clifford Odets, who hopes to produce it during the 1939 season at the Group Theatre in New York. The Carmel Players are seriously considering it, too. It's title is "All Clear!" and it's picked out of the present conflict in Spain and designates a signal to the populace, telling them that the bombing is over for the nonce. If it displays partisan tendencies, it was not done deliberately, and its governmental leanings are the direct result of the Brock experience in Spain where he did special correspondence for the Washington Post from last January until June. He was with the Franco troops for only 13 days. The rest of the time he was with the Loyalists, two and a half weeks of it with the government troops on the front line.

Since 1935 Ray has been connected with the *Trans-Radio Press* in New York, news-editing chiefly, and managing news bureaus in Washington, D.C., Dallas, Texas, and San Francisco. In this novel he is in the process of writing, he covers his newspaper career, and on the advice of his Hollywood agent who read the synopsis and the first 5000 words, is shooting for the Harper Prize Novel contest.

Ray landed in Hollywood after his return from Spain, scheduled to go to work as technical advisor for Walter Wanger on another Spanish conflict epic, which was shelved because of the boycott placed against "Blockade" by various organizations throughout the country. From there, perforce, he departed northward for San Francisco and spent three weeks working with the Mutual Don Lee Broadcasting Station on a new and specialized type of news program. "On the Spot," it is called, and it will possibly go on the air later. It's a new idea and a good one, but expensive to present. Ray had it copyrighted, then suspended all activity in that direction to come to Carmel and get in some serious whacks at the novel.

Mildred, his wife, is with him, and their two-year-old son, Pete. Mildred has been studying voice and intends to continue. She has studied in Milan, Florence and Berlin, in New York with L. C. Arden, and in Hollywood under Andrea de Segurola. She is a dramatic soprano.

Pete is an exact duplicate in miniature of his old man. That's my impression, though I saw him only en route from nap to bath, dressed in a pair of rubber pants.

Ray Brock is tall and blond, has a round face, a small mustache and a schoolboy complexion. This sounds deadly, but it isn't, oddly enough. He has a tremendous energy and vitality and knows how to be lazy. His proudest possessions are a Hercules British bicycle, a set of Tommy Armour golf clubs, and Pete, and, of course, Mildred. He wants to organize a cycling club in Carmel and he plays a lot of golf.

—MARJORIE WARREN

Give a Thought to the Art Association And What It Is Doing for Carmel

When Major and Mrs. Ralph A. Coote showed color movies of Japan and China last Wednesday at Pine Inn there were between 30 and 40 people present. There should have been more, but at 50 cents a head, a nice little kitty was secured to present to the Carmel Art Association as a voluntary aid to the building fund. It was a swell idea, and we hope will establish a precedent for other groups to follow.

The Art Association has never promoted itself, has struggled along unaided, its official body the exact antithesis to what is considered characteristic of a business group. And yet it lives, has grown, and has managed to erect what is to be one of the most beautiful buildings in Carmel and the finest art gallery in the country. No funds have ever been given to the association by the city of Carmel, and yet the one thing that brings to Carmel the type of people we want is the fact that it is an important art center. The Carmel Art Gallery on Dolores street is a public building, open to everyone each day of the week. The artists support it themselves out of the few sales they are able to make. They also manage to pay their taxes each year. We really don't make it very easy for them.

Well, to get back to the first effort that has been made to date on their behalf . . . it was a fine evening's entertainment. Major Coote worked the projector and Mrs. Coote gave the supplementary talk and explanatory notes, and very charmingly, too. When these pictures were taken, they were taken without any idea of ever showing them in public. Photography is Major Coote's hobby and he doesn't pretend to anything but a strictly amateur standing. The film was fine, however. The shots taken indoors at the Cherry Blossom Festival were remarkable. The shots of General Stilwell's home, which was the Cootes' headquarters while in China, were interesting and showed a discriminating eye behind the camera lens. Perhaps the pictures taken of the Garden of the Gods were the most spectacular. Being in color, the audience was moved to many ecstatic 'Ahs' and 'Ohs.'

—MARJORIE WARREN

MISS CULBERTSON'S HOME FURNISHINGS AND HER PAINTINGS ON SALE

You who have known and revered Josephine Culbertson will have a fine chance this week-end to manifest your admiration for her as a woman and a moving spirit in what in the beginning made Carmel worthwhile as a community.

Miss Culbertson is now an invalid in a nursing home on the Peninsula and her many staunch friends, church associates and fellow artists are cooperating with the Carmel Red Cross in assembling and offering at public sale her available paintings and household furnishings. They are to be sold this Friday, Saturday and Sunday at her former home, Seventh and Lincoln streets. Miss Clara Hinds is acting as chairman of this group.

Miss Culbertson was first chairman of the Carmel Red Cross, one of the founders of the Carmel Club of Arts and Crafts, the first Carmel citizen to encourage the formation of Boy Scout troops here and for years an active member of the Community Church.

Devotedly, unselfishly, tirelessly she gave of her time and energy and talent to this community, and the community will show itself to be duly grateful to her.

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CAPT. ROBISON GETS THANKS FROM PARALYSIS GROUP

J. Shelburn Robison, who had charge of the Carmel district in collecting funds for the President's infantile paralysis fund some months ago, has received a letter of thanks from the National Infantile Paralysis Foundation. The letter says that $1,010,000 was turned over to it by President Roosevelt as a result of the national drive on his birthday. Of local interest is the announcement that $23,000 of this was given to the University of California, Stanford and the University of Southern California for infantile paralysis research work.

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A special meeting of the board of directors of the Carmel Players has been called by Franklin Dixon for 5 o'clock this afternoon (Friday), to elect a board chairman, a treasurer and a secretary.

Herbert Heron's workshop class in diction and Shakespeare reading will have its first meeting on its new schedule tonight (Friday), at 8:15 p.m. in the Green Room. All persons interested are invited to attend.

"Orient Today" To Be Woman's Club Topic

The Carmel Woman's Club will hold its November meeting Monday, November 7, at Pine Inn. Miss Martha Greeley knows the Orient well. She has recently returned from her tenth trip in ten consecutive years. In her talk a week from Monday she will endeavor to give an unbiased opinion of affairs in China and Japan and compare conditions of today with those of previous years.

The Book Section of the Woman's Club will meet on Wednesday, Nov. 2, at 10:30 a.m. The Garden Section will meet on November 3. Mrs. F. W. Clampett, who is chairman of this section, can be reached by telephone for additional information needed.

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REVIEWER SAYS COMINGORE FINE IN "PRISON TRAIN"

"Prison Train," starring Linda Winters who, to us in Carmel, is Dorothy Comingore, has been finished and released by Monogram Pictures. The *Hollywood Reporter* says it's a good film, as films go, and particularly praises Dorothy who, the reviewer says, shows a lot of promise. As Dick Bare expresses it, it was wise for Dorothy to decide against being a little frog in the immense Warner ocean and to try to be a big one in the little Monogram puddle. It will get her places quicker, if she is to get places.

Bare is going to get the film to run here.

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The Rev. C. J. Hulsewé, rector of All Saints' Episcopal Church on Monte Verde street, has chosen for his theme at the 11 o'clock service Sunday, "Workmanship." The full vested choir will sing at this service. The Holy Communion service is at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning. The Church School begins at 9:30.

On All Saints' Day, Tuesday, November 1, there will be a Holy Communion service at 10:30 a.m. At this same time there will be the admission service of the Bishop Block Chapter of the Junior Daughters of the King.

You are invited to worship at All Saints' Church. Just come. No one is a stranger in the House of God.

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Girl Scouts To Observe Scout Week in U.S.

The Monterey Peninsula Girl Scouts will join their half-million sister scouts in a celebration of National Scout Week. On Sunday, October 30, all troops will attend church services. This is called Church Day, and it will be happening all over the United States, wherever there happens to be a troop of Girl Scouts.

The Carmel Scouts are planning their own Hallowe'en celebration. Incidentally, October 31 is the birthday of Juliette Low, founder of girl scouting in this country. In Monterey and Pacific Grove, the scouts will join their local communities in Hallowe'en parties.

Activity posters are to be displayed in various shop windows throughout the Peninsula during Scout Week. These posters are supposed to acquaint the interested public with the character-building policies of scouting. Holman's Department Store is planning on running a scout window.

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Annual Girl Scout Dinner Held

The annual Girl Scout dinner was held in the Carmel Girl Scout house on Thursday, October 20. More than 50 guests and active scout workers attended. The guest speaker for the evening was Miss Vaal Stark, director of the Big Tree region. In a delightfully informal manner she acquainted her audience with some interesting facts about the Scout movement and its new national program.

Golden flowers and orange candles brightened the long dining tables at which the guests were seated for dinner. They were served by several Girl Scouts, whose appearance in Scout uniforms was a charming tribute to the value of scouting.

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COMMUNITY NOTICE

Dr. Wilber W. McKee has chosen as his subject for next Sunday morning "Do All Things Work Together for Good?" The service starts at 11 o'clock, and this is the Carmel Community Church on Lincoln street near Ocean avenue.

The Church School will meet at 9:45 a.m. on Sunday. The minister's class for conversation on the Bible in its application to modern life will meet in the sanctuary at 10 a.m. The Junior Christian Endeavor will meet at 5 p.m.

This church extends a cordial invitation to all who wish to spend a restful hour in worship.

THIS THING AND THAT

SEVEN-THIRTY A. M.

I often wonder what's the use
Of starting life on orange juice.

A friendly look or macaroon
Will get me from my couch as soon.

For joys and chores matutinel
I would not give a hootinel.

To keep my fragile mind from shock
The clock can't tick too loud a tock.

Unless alarms sound in absentia
Sleep ends up in stark dementia.

Dreams must taper slowly off
As per Herr Freud ond Metchnikoff.

From rain and atmospheric menace
Of morning chill, good Lord defenace.

I scarcely dare to run the bath
For brooding on the aftermath.

If it is hot and full of soap
I drowse all day a mopey dope.

When it is short and cold and sharp
I'm like to die and play a harp.

I lie curled up in mortal dread.
The hazard's less within my bed.

—EDITH FRISBIE

Do You Know What the Carmel Players Do? If Not, It Doesn't Cost Much To Find Out to Your Delight

"I should like to join the Carmel Players," she said to me, "but I am mortally afraid they will ask me to push a perambulator across stage or play the spirit of Spring. I *can't* do that . . I just can't!"

"My young cousin Lizette wanted to join the Players last autumn but she thought she was too inexperienced."

"What do the Carmel Players do? We don't want to act," said two most excellent artists recently come to Carmel from San Francisco, "but we think it would be fun to help with stage-sets— Besides, the Players seem a vivid community enterprise and we should like to throw in our lot with such an outfit."

"If you join the Carmel Players, can you go to *all* the workshop classes?"

These are some of the questions Peninsula people are asking of their friends who are already members of the Players.

No, most certainly not; you need not walk the boards or even utter an off-stage roar unless you hanker after such experiences. We ourselves tenderly treasure the time we played an off-stage locomotive bell, and never would we part with the sweet memory of our recent second-act cock-a-doodle-dooing. The only off-stage noise painful to recall is the catharral caw called for by the script of "Noah." Bill France had mechanical ideas—and a mechanical contraption—which he contended would produce a nobler caw than our own rasped larynx. Upon one of the four nights when *Mr. Noah* gazed earnestly into the Filmarte cyclorama hopefully tracing the flight of the raven, we from our stage-right wings pounced upon our cue and did our solemnist caw-caw-caw. Unaccountably, Bill France, from his stage-left wings, simultaneously caused the nasty gadget to emit a strangled sound which we shall always maintain to have been a bastard cross between the Bronx cheer and a telephone buzzer . . . But this is from the point . . . No, unless they ask for it, Carmel Players are not thrown upon the stage to sink or swim. You may join the Players and hang on for all you're worth to your own identity, and there still will be plenty for you to do.

While a-borning, a play requires a myriad attendants. The need for persons to participate in community theater activities runs into nth degrees, always. Creative effort and patient technical labors find insatiable outlet in the designing and building of sets, designing and making of costumes, achievement of right lighting effects, and a thousand details of properties and house-arrangements. In addition to the activities centering about the major productions, the Players have workshop classes in stage-technique, in diction and reading of Shakespeare, and in radio technique. Before THE CYMBAL goes to press, the Players' workshop in play-writing will probably be again under way.

All activities of the Carmel Players are open to all members. Dues of one dollar for the winter series cover everything except admission to plays.

Your young cousin Lizette or Jonathan is welcome as he is. Don't coach him on the higher English first. The Players are not waiting for Ph.D's. A sorry day it would be for theater if they were! Don't tell Lizette, but what theater always has and always will need is fresh young feeling and more and more fresh young feeling. It makes no difference whether the well-spring is 17 years old or 70. What matters is that the moods be plastic —too spontaneous to be anything else but honest and real.

Headquarters of the Carmel Players are at the Green Room on Casanova below Eighth. The telephone number is 130. Franklin Dixon, untiring and genial business manager, will be glad to meet you at the front door or over the wire.

—E. F.

Women Voters To Have Meeting to Study Ballot

The Monterey Peninsula League of Women Voters is offering the third and last meeting in a series that has been devoted to a study of the ballot measures. The meeting takes place next Monday night, October 31, in the Sunset School auditorium, and begins at 8 o'clock. C. C. Cottrell, San Jose attorney and assemblyman from the thirty-first district, will be the guest speaker, and the entire ballot will be discussed. In accordance with the league's policy, members will endeavor to discuss both sides of the propositions in as impartial and non-partisan a fashion as possible. This meeting is open to the public.

On November 2 and 3, the league is going to maintain election information stations in the four communities from which they draw their membership, i.e., Carmel, Monterey, Pacific Grove and Salinas. The Carmel station will be located in the Carmel Garage display room. Miss Ruth Huntington is the chairman in charge, and the station will be open from 10 in the morning until 4 in the afternoon. The league's explained ballot will be on sale and information of a general character relating to election procedure can be obtained there.

The league, as an organization, has taken a position on only five of the ballot measures. At the State League Convention in Pasadena two weeks ago it was voted to support measures No. 7 and No. 17 and to oppose Nos. 20, 22 and 25. The character of these measures is related to the league's program of work, and enough study has been done on them during the past year to warrant a definite stand.

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THE CYMBAL COSTS less than Two Cents a copy if you subscribe for it by the year for One Dollar.

IRVING STONE TO AUTOGRAPH "SAILOR ON HORSEBACK" AT HOLMAN'S STORE

Holman's of Pacific Grove is offering an opportunity to booklovers to meet Irving Stone next Thursday afternoon. You'll have a chance to hear the author of the much-discussed biography of Jack London. And perhaps you'll be able to get your first edition copy of "Sailor on Horseback" autographed by the popular young author. The book has already gone into the third printing.

You might even hear Stone tell the story of how and why some 17 publishers rejected his book, "Lust for Life," before it was finally accepted to sell over 140,000 copies to date. This opportunity has been arranged by Mrs. W. R. Holman. The hour is 2:30 p.m. on the second floor.

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Personalities & Personals

Miss Edith Lang, who makes her home at the Lincoln Green Court down on South Carmelo, left on Sunday morning for a little country place on the other side of Watsonville. She will be gone a week.

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Jo Mora, Jr., has gone to New York. He'll be gone about three weeks

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The Rev. and Mrs. Charles A. Dowdell and their cocker spaniel, *Tiny Tim*, left Carmel last Saturday for Phoenix, Arizona. They will return in May. In the meantime, their house at Santa Fe and Eighth is being occupied by Mrs. Jesusa Gudi Fremont, pupil of David Alberto and Italian teacher at the Monterey Italian School.

+

Nina Kitselman was among the guests at the cocktail party last Saturday afternoon at the Franklin Dixons. Some time during the party it came out that Mrs. Dixon and her sister, Marion Kingsland, were old friends of Nina's mother in South Orange, New Jersey. Probably used to dandle Nina on their laps. In fact, it was one of the Kingsland brothers that dropped Nina on her head when she was a baby.

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George and Helénè Vye gave a farewell dinner at their home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bacher of Carmel, who left for the Philippines.

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Grace Rudolph and Marguerite Tickle arrived home after spending three months in Honolulu.

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Miss Adelaide E. Schirmer and *Minerva* returned last week from a vacation spent on the ranch of Charles P. Boots at Milpitas.

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Vi and Al Sparks are back in town after a 10-day vacation in Pasadena where they whipped and dipped among friends.

+

Clara Callender returned last Saturday night from Reno, Nevada, after playing and winning the Nevada State Championship. She won over Betty MacKenzie 11 and 10.

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Mrs. Markham Johnson drove Markham, Jr., up to Tiberon last Monday where he entered the Naval Nautical School there. Markham, Jr., is the sixth one of Commander Martin J. Peterson's Sea Scouts to make this school. All of which bucks up the Commander no end.

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Mr. and Mrs. David Scripture entertained at a buffet supper last Sunday night at their Hatton Fields home. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. David Siscus, Mrs. Frank A. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Abernethy, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hughes of Salinas, and John Todd were the guests.

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On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Scripture invited a few of her friends up for bridge and tea. Mrs. James Downey, Mrs. Lewis Williamson, Mrs. David Siscus, Mrs. Willard McGraw, Mrs. Peter Elliott, Mrs. John E. Abernethy, Mrs. Lewis Vidoroni and Mrs. B. M. Doolittle made up the two tables.

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Mrs. C. H. Lowell gave a tea last Monday afternoon at her home on San Antonio street. Mrs. Elizabeth Frymire, Mrs. Millard Klein, Mrs. Amelia Klein, Miss Elsie Hammond, Miss Mary Scovel, Miss Fanny Kendall, Mrs. F. W. Clampett, Mrs. Jane T. Adams and her guest, Mrs. Herbert Sohn, Mrs. Jas. McIntyre, Miss Minka Pearl and Mrs. J. Flatow were Mrs. Lowell's guests. Cynthia and Ginger Klein assisted in serving.

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Last Sunday Jane Elizabeth and Bob Clark entertained 14 of their friends at a scavenger hunt and gymkhana up at the Walescroft Riding Club. After the games on horseback refreshments were served at the barbecue where Hallowe'en games were enjoyed. Among those present were Marilyn Strasburger, Elinor Johnston, Charlotte Townsend, Laurel Bixler, June Petty, Patty Ann Ryland, Gordon Stoddard, Jim Welsh, Howard Levinson, Motje Hansen, Earl Johnson and Sean Flavin.

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Word of Sue Brownell comes from Mrs. Harry Fry of Robles del Rio, Sue's grandmother. Sue is majoring in social welfare at U.C. L.A. and spends 15 hours a week in the field . . . is so interested in it. Her room-mate, Betty Relnolds of Carmel, is doing the same thing and they work together. Sue came up from Los Angeles to be an attendant at Jean Leidig's wedding.

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Barbara Bare of the Carmel Players is now appearing in "Peer Gynt" currently produced in Berkeley by the Berkeley Players. Barbara defied the laws of time by simultaneously rehearsing *Ada* in "Noah," *Mehit* in "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," and turning up faithfully for Bert Heron's Shakespeare readings in the Forest Theater.

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Lynda Sargent had a card from "Wolo," late of the *Chronicle's* art staff. On it, he said, "Helloe! Just to let you know that I manage to think of you, (Lynda thinks he means the CYMBAL), now and then. I'm studying at the New York Art Students' League and have been asked to exhibit. Am I proud! Hope to be back Christmas. Meantime, cheerio! Wolo."

Lynda adds this word, all the way from Big Sur . . . "A week on Chapter 11 and now it's gone up the fireplace . . . wo is me!"

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Faser of San Jose were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Abernethy last week-end. Mrs. Faser is Mrs. Abernethy's sister. On Sunday night the Abernethy home on San Antonio was open to many friends who dropped in to meet the Fasers.

+

Kit Whitman has her sister with her from Vancouver—Mrs. F. F. M. Howden. Mrs. Howden, whose voice sounds exactly like Kit's over the telephone, will be around for three months.

+ + +

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Ranny Cockburn and Jack Jordan Just a Couple of Nuts

Back of the present dining room of Pine Inn is what might be called the banquet hall, where large crowds are fed and where meetings are held. Half of it, to the east, has been screened off. Behind this screen Ranny Cockburn and Jack Jordan, otherwise reasonably respectable citizens, have gone, still are going, haywire. It's an almost incredible sight back there.

In the house of a John Jordan, reactionary Republican and so conservative his neck aches, and functioning under the hands of two embryo Republicans who, as such, make our neck ache, the thing *is* incredible.

But it's fascinating as hell.

Ranny and Jack are building a model railroad.

And when we say that, don't run off with the idea that they are playing with children's Lionel trains. That way lies insult to them and to us. To them who are doing this thing, and to us who have seen it with our own very spectacled eyes.

If you, who may have played with Ichabod's toy train, think you know what a model railroad is, you're just plumb crazy. Go take a look at what Ranny and Jack are doing and realize how crazy that is.

The sight back there is marvelous, even in its present unfledged state. Tuesday night, for instance, after Bob Leidig's dinner to the Carmel Theatre staff, Ranny went back to laying track. Not just laying it, but building it, tie after tie, spike upon spike, with gravel shoveled in, and the roadbed tamped down.

And the track rails are scarcely an inch apart, and the cars and engines are accurately to scale. The freight yards are comparatively accurate as to scope and area. The passenger station conforms to architectural requirements.

Ranny and Jack build their own cars and engines—and they build them according to plans and specifications of the originals. They have built their own switch control, their own power control—electric.

When these birds get through, which it's our sneaking guessn they never want to, they will have a complete railroad system, skirting the entire half of the banquet room they have appropriated, and it will run to schedule.

When we left Pine Inn Tuesday evening, Jack was shooing an eight-dollar room prospect over to La Ribera so he could sneak into the office behind the hotel desk and go on with assembling a locomotive.

But take neither our word, nor our rank inarticulation for all this—sneak in there and see that railroad system.

+ + +

Sunset School Menu

Monday: Cream of celery soup, pineapple salad, spanish rice, peas, ice cream.

Tuesday: Scotch broth, sunset salad, baked beans, squash, fruit cup.

Wednesday: Cream of tomato soup, grapefruit salad, hamburgers, corn, ice cream.

Thursday: Vegetable beef soup, waldorf salad, macaroni with tomato sauce, carrots, chocolate fudge pudding.

Friday: Corn chowder, carrot salad, escalloped tuna, spinach, ice cream.

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Although fishing in Monterey County is only fair, the outing department of the National Automobile Club reports that prospects are good for quail season.

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"The wittles is up!"

This week it's being written by W.K.B. and O.C.B., two Remonstrant Eaters who have been taking a terrific beating since this column was conceived and during the interminably long period it has been executed by her who is the Comptroller of the Culinary in our humble household.

The W.K. side of the remonstrance is typing these lines while the O.C. side is up at McDonald's getting a hamburger, God bless him and it! Mention of which stirs within me the irresistible desire to plunge into the meat of this thing—the round steak of it, you might say—while awaiting the return and rhetorical assistance of my youthful ally.

The point is that we're the helpless victims of this column. You read it, sniff at some of the ingredients for various and sundry and innumerable dishes, and select what you want and pass up the others. But we get 'em all dished up to us. Dogs that we are considered in our domicile, they're all tried out on us. We never know when we are summoned to sit down at our board what concoctions are to be thrust under our noses in order that this column may sustain itself another week and give vent to the recipe rioting of the Constant Eater.

Here enters O.C.B.—let him put in his oar, or fire his rifle, or throw his bomb:

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She's always giving us stuff; things like Virginia Brunswick stew. If you ask me, meat balls and things you know about, Dad, would satisfy me. Of course, she's writin' a food column, but to try all those fancy and delicate things out on us—why, some of 'em I don't know what to do with. She gets recipes and everything, from all over the United States, it seems like, and tries 'em out on us. Like that Brown Sugar Pie the other day; *she* even admitted it was a failure; it tasted to me like a bad stab at a waffle.

You may be interested in hearing about things such as Virginia Brunswick stew and thinking what a treat we're getting when she cooks it for us, but we personally are not interested in Virginia Brunswick stew. Carmel stew will do for us. Or maybe none at all. But why out of all the places, Virginia stew? Why not Minnesota or Delaware?

It's so uncertain that when we go to dinner we never know whether we're gonna find something that originated in China or just plain canned beef. For a few weeks we've been smiling and gasping behind our napkins and enjoying the food very much to her point of view, but we've been thinking and we have decided why not give us plain things like Dad will list. It will be much easier on her and much easier on us. It's all right for her to get recipes because she's writing a food column, but why, of all things, make us the goats.

You go from there, Dad; I've got to get back to school. And, by the way, that hamburger I just had was swell. I can be thinking about it when I'm getting down some fancy stuff mother'll probably hand us for dinner tonight.

+

So, going on from there, let me, after collaborating with O.C.B. in the matter, set forth here and now a perfect meal as we see it. And it has all the virtues of variety. You can't tell us it hasn't.

The things we list weren't born anywhere near each other. They don't come from the same breed of animal. They're palatable and good for you.

Here goes:

Round steak, ground, for meat balls. One pound.

Potatoes for German Fried. Five pounds.

Stewed tomatoes (add chunks of bread). One big can.

Boiled marble-size beets. One can.

Coffee (W.K.B.).

Root beer (O.C.B.).

Bananas and oranges cut up together. (Little coconut on 'em for O.C.B.) One-half dozen each.

Now, of course, as O.C.B. and I agree, you wouldn't want this every day.

So, every other day, change the main dish as follows:

Round steak ground, for meat loaf, adding a snitch of pork. Pound and a quarter.

What's the matter with that, say us?

We can't kill this column with it, we're afraid, but we've got in our say, and we stick to it.

—REMONSTRANT EATERS

+ + +

TABER'S CIRCUS

On Friday, October 14, Bob Taber's Circus came to the Sunset School. Practically the whole school went to see his live animals, reptiles and birds. The cutest of all, was Jigs, a trained monkey who could roller skate, ride a scooter and a tricycle. There were Popcorn and Peanuts, two monkeys, a mother and baby. The baby was only three months old.

Taber also had a harmless snake. He said all snakes with pointed heads are not poisonous.

Everyone enjoyed Taber's circus. It was very amusing and also very educational.

—PAT TARRANT, 8th Grade

+ + +

Although the Death Valley season does not officially open until November 1, Stove Pipe Wells Resort, at Stove Pipe Wells, Death Valley, is open, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club. All roads into the Valley are reported open and in good condition. Weather conditions are reported as comfortably cool and enjoyable.

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Pawn Tickets of Jack London On Display

Perhaps you're one of the modern readers, more or less calloused to the extremes of pain or sorrow as currently fictionized to extremes. Maybe you, too, read through the opening chapters of the Jack London biography, "Sailor on Horseback," without losing an appreciable heartbeat. And perhaps when you read of Jack's successive trips down the Oakland side street to the pawnshop, you yawned that it was just a part of the build-up.

If you want the intended drama and pathos made real journey over the hill to Pacific Grove next Thursday afternoon. There at Holman's you may see those same pawn tickets, now in the possession of Mrs. W. R. Holman. And they tell a story too—"Treager's Loan Office—August 5, 1899—One Rambler Bicycle—$5." And Jack's scrawling signature. Better days came: "Redeemed February 26, 1900."

The second ticket possessed by Mrs. Holman tells the story of a pawned dress coat and vest, a gold watch and a bangle (whatever that is), yielded to the pawnbroker on November 28, 1899, and reclaimed on that same lucky day when an early publisher finally came through with a meager check.

Among other things in Mrs. Holman's collection you'll see a check drawn on the Bank of Hawaii by London while on that memorable cruise of the *Snark*. Letters filled with London lore, from the pen of George Sterling are also included in the exhibit, which by the way will be shown next Thursday afternoon at 2:30 in connection with the appearance of Irving Stone, author of "Sailor on Horseback," at Holman's.

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CARMEL LEGION AUXILIARY COMMENDED BY STATE HEAD

Mrs. Markham Johnson, newly-elected legislative officer of the American Legion Auxiliary, attended the district meeting at Watsonville Wednesday, October 19. Mrs. Florence Chess, state auxiliary president, who was present at the meeting, is planning to visit the Carmel unit around the first of the year. She told Mrs. Johnson that she considers Carmel one of the outstanding units in all California, and there are hundreds of them. The Carmel unit has contributed largely to the work of rehabilitation and welfare among war veterans and their families and this additional pat on the back will encourage it to even greater efforts. Mrs. Chess said that at the present time there are 54,000 hospitalized veterans to be cared for and that by 1940 the American Legion expects to have 100,000 under its protecting wings.

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Red Cross Ready For Roll Call Campaign

"A partnership in a great spiritual adventure."

That's what Norman H. Davis calls it and it's a nifty number as expressions go. Rather to the point, too.

He's talking about the annual Roll Call of the American Red Cross. As national chairman of the organization he's talking within his rights.

His message in regard to the forthcoming Roll Call, to start November 11 and continue four days, has been delivered to us by the members of the governing board of the Carmel Chapter of the Red Cross, following a meeting at the home of Mrs. Karl G. Rendtorff last Monday.

Davis says that to join the Red Cross is "to share in the service to humanity," and it is on this note that the Carmel group will open its drive this year.

With the announcement last week of the appointment of Mrs. R. R. Wallace as Roll Call chairman, the campaign has been mapped out for this district, which includes Pebble Beach and the Highlands as well as the communities directly adjacent to Carmel. The goal for the Carmel chapter is 1,000 members this year.

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JEWELL'S FLOWER SHOP MOVING TO OCEAN AVE.

Jewell's Flower Shop is moving from Dolores street, where it has been for more than a year, to the shop formerly occupied by the Carmel Art and Gift shop in the Carmel Theatre building on Ocean avenue. The flower shop will be ready for business in the new location this Monday morning.

+ + +

Construction of a high type ski jumping hill by the Mount Shasta Snowmen this coming winter bespeaks added joy and thrills for all who visit this very popular Northern California sports center, reports the Sacramento office of the National Automobile Club.

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Sun. Mon. Tues • Oct. 30, 31, Nov. 1
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THE FUSE BOX

WE ARE TOLD VIVISECTION IS PAINLESS TO DOGS

Editor, THE CYMBAL:

In the self-styled political editorial of October 21 you support State Amendment 2 on the ground that "if your dog is lost and picked up by some distant pound and you don't find him, he will be given a painless death *not sold to be tortured.*"

I have the impression that cruelty to animals is a statutory crime as well as an act horrid to me. If you have any evidence of such torture you should make a verified complaint with a view to prosecution.

(Of course we both understand that is a rhetorical statement.)

I take the word of men I have confidence in as experts, such as Chester Rowell and Ray Wilbur, as well as my own commonsense, to believe that torture and cruelty are NOT typical of animal experimentation.

On many initiatives and referenda it is less useful to consider the verbiage of a proposition (and it is the EXACT verbiage that becomes law if adopted) than to consider who support it. Many self-styled dog-lovers are rather cynolaters. Even A. Payson Terhune quotes a New York apartment-manager as explaining the bar on dogs by "The true dog-lover takes care of his dog; the modern dog-faddist doesn't." I feel that it is real cruelty to keep a dog in a builtup section with every last open space cemented over; even in the so-called yards in back of the San Franciscan houses built cheek-to-jowl on 25-foot lots.

That is of course not the condition in small towns and Carmel especially; most of your dogs can have the natural scope they should have. Are the people who belong to them (note I don't say who *own* them) akin to the faddists who put up this amendment? Who bring out Irene Castle, whose lifework I have no respect for?

For almost any proposition or candidate, many arguments are likely to be straw men intended to affect the emotions of voters rather than their intellects if any. Now, how likely is it that an intelligent pet dog, picked up by a distant pound, is "sold for torture"? Isn't that just the kind of dog that the persons who patronize pounds would pay the fee for? Isn't it the mutts and strays who are "sold for torture" as you put it? This is not a rhetorical question; I don't know.

What I do know is that animal experimentation is a human good. I suspect that the motives of this amendment's promoters are not so much in the interest of teaching kindness to all life (the place for that is in the home and in the school —I wish it increased), as an obscurantist mysticism that is afraid of knowledge (a doublet of science); doesn't want to visualize our position in space and time. Imagine, parents still seem to have a legal right to refuse on "religious" grounds to have knowledge save their children from illness, agony, and death.

Oakland, Cal., —E. R.
Oct. 23.

(What E.R. says about torture and cruelty not being typical of animal experimentation is correct. The torture and the cruelty are visited on the owners of pet dogs who may be experimented upon, painless or otherwise. And there is ample evidence to substantiate the belief that many animals are sold by pounds to torture which is not typical of animal experimentation—under the safe and proper guidance of a department for medical research. As for all pets being reclaimed by owners or sold for the fee to other homes, this is lamentably not always the case. Many pets find their way into distant pounds beyond the ken or reach of their owners. —Ed.)

+ + +

MARION HOWES' HANDWORK DISPLAYED AT CRAFT SHOP

The shop of the Carmel Guild of Craftsmen in the Court of the Golden Bough is making a special display of the hand-weaving by Marion Howes this week. Examples of her work are on the walls, most of them sample pieces from which orders are taken. Marion does some nice things for luncheon and dinner table use, traycloths and the like. Cross-stitch patterns in color in her own design against natural hand-woven linen backgrounds are something to use and delight in for a lifetime. Other pieces, solid with pattern in color, make interesting wall hangings.

A photograph of Marion at her loom done by Horace D. Lyon of the Carmel Camera Club is on exhibition here, too. It is an interesting camera study and worthy of a special trip down to the shop.

HOWELL, NOT MITCHELL MOVEMENT GOVERNS BRIDGE PLAY

Owing to an unexpected number of people who came to the Mission Ranch Club last Monday night for bridge it was necessary to play the Howell movement instead of the Mitchell. The Mitchell movement has always been the popular one at the Mission Ranch and if there had been advance warning last Monday night they would have continued it. Personally, we think the Howell movement sounds more lively, and because it was the Howell we quote top scores thusly: north we quote top scores thusly: north and south, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Pierce; east and west, Mrs. Robert M. Dewar and Miss Nora Forrester.

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Mme. Pirenne Gets Lone, Private View Of Gibson Colorado Canyon Film

You remember the Gibson expedition into the Colorado Canyon some few months ago, when Mrs. Bill Gibson, wife of the leader, was in Carmel and worried because for weeks nothing was heard of the party?

Well, then you remember that the explorers finally did work their way out, and with hundreds of feet of wonderful motion picture film.

Not very long ago Mme. Jeanne Pirenne of Carmel went up to San Francisco to call on Mrs. Mike (pronounced Mikke; it's Flemish for Mary) Gibson, otherwise Mrs. Bill. And the Gibsons invited her to see a preview of the movie.

When Mme. Pirenne returned she told us about it, in that fascinating and, sometimes, puzzling way she has. We thought her relation of events during her visit with the Gibsons might be interesting to CYMBAL readers. We got her to write it for us:

"After dinner we went to the Gibsons' studio where Bill was to show his famous film. A few influential friends had been invited. They were expected at 8:30.

"The Gibsons live somewhere on Grant avenue in the Bohemian quarter. A bare door that opens to bare,ugly stairs—such is the entry to the house. After having climbed a few flights of them, passed by a floor pointed out as the 'Retired Scavengers Club,' we finally reached the studio under the roof. A beautiful studio indeed. And what a light it must receive in the day time!

"We went around looking at the work of both artists. Mike promises to become an excellent portraitist, a talent she inherits from her Flemish ancestry; Bill prefers to paint these dim, ghastly buildings that make one wonder what there is inside and around, thus expressing in dream what his father, a builder, expresses in reality.

"After this inspection we sat on very comfortable sofa and armchairs and the conversation went on, complimentary on my part regarding the work of the artists and their household; business-like on their side regarding the selling of the film.

"So the time passed away. Eight-thirty, 9 o'clock and nobody had arrived. Nine-fifteen—no sign of anyone yet. Mike went down to buy cigarettes, she said; more likely to calm her nerves. She reached the door. *There* was not only the door key, but the key of the enigma. The door was locked. The "retired scavengers" had gone out, and locked the door behind them. Poor Bill, poor Mike; not only were they expecting a little success from the performance, but what would their friends think of such a welcome? Of course they might have knocked at the door again and again—up on the roof who could have heard them? To telephone was impossible—the Gibsons have no phone. Mike telephoned to them, but all were out; had gone somewhere else when they had to give up seeing the Gibsons on that evening.

"Anyhow, Bill had the courage to show me the film. Such wonderful and thrilling scenes, in need maybe of a powerful speaker to dramatize them, for Bill, very disappointed, had nothing of the hero in his manner at this time. It is a fact that it is easier to face the danger of nature than the apparent indifference of people."

Bob Leidig Gives A Nice Party

Bob Leidig gave a nice party Tuesday evening at Pine Inn. The fact that he paid for it out of purely unearned cash obtained from the institution to honor which he played the host, detracts not a whit from the tangible and intrinsic enjoyability of the affair.

Leo Lyons, manager of the Carmel Theatre, together with his staff of five swell girls and a personable young man, listed alphabetically below, were the honored guests. John Jordan and his son, Jack, got seats at the chicken dinner just because it is their hotel, and Mayor Bert Heron and Councilman Everett Smith were there because, respectively, one is decorative and a good speaker-introducer and the other commissioner of fire and water. The occasion was the complimenting of the Carmel Theatre for its assistance in furthering the fire prevention program, staged by the Carmel Volunteer Fire Department last week. Young Cockburn and old Bassett were there, actually to assure proper publicity, but ostensibly to be thanked by Leidig for the help of the press during the fire prevention week. Everybody made short remarks, except the five girls and young man of the theatre staff who were, and are, Barbara Bryant, Kathryn Hamm, Sarah Jones, Myrtle Olson, George McReynolds and Dorothy Smith. The remarks were just the same line of bunk you always get at this sort of thing, compensated for, in this instance, however, by a mighty good dinner.

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Mrs. Martine Is Mothers' Assn. President

The Peninsula Mothers' Association held its first meeting of the year last Wednesday evening, October 19, at the home of Mrs. Lennart Palme in Hatton Fields. New officers were elected and the retiring guard turned the reins over to Mrs. Homer Martine of Pacific Grove, president; Mrs. Malcolm Dewees of Carmel, first vice-president; Mrs. Ralph Johnson of Pacific Grove, second vice-president; Mrs. James Parsons of Monterey, secretary; Mrs. Blanche Olson of Carmel, treasurer.

The new board members met last Monday night at Mrs. Homer Martine's and it was decided that Mrs. Dewees would handle all the publcitiy for the organization, and Mrs. Johnson would concentrate on ways and means for making money during the coming year. It was definitely resolved that all thought and energy would be devoted to the nursery school and all other projects would be abandoned for the time being. When the association was first organized there were plans for health clinics and cleaning-up-the-beach, etc., but they have come to the conclusion that it is best not to have too many irons in the fire.

At the meeting last week plans were discussed for a benefit bridge to be held Wednesday, November 9, at American Legion Hall. This will be a dessert bridge and will begin at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon. The proceeds will go towards paying off the small remaining deficit of the nursery school building costs, and towards buying new equipment. There will be an exhibition of various things the nursery children have been making, and it is hoped that the children will make the tally cards for this affair. Mrs. Cedric Rowntree, Mrs. Marshall Carter and Mrs. Harold Mosher are the committee in charge of arrangements.

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GLADYS JOHNSTON & SON, POLE CAT KILLERS, INC.

Gladys Johnston and son, Warren, went gunning one night of last week and as a result smelled up the whole community in and around Twelfth and Camino Real. It was Mrs. Johnston who spotted him—investigating the garbage can in the rear of their home on Camino. She called in the reserves in the person of Warren, who, from a rear window, fired the shot which permeated the neighborhood. The first shot was good, but a second was ordered by the general to make sure. Mrs. Johnston had called the chief of police while Warren held his fire, informing that dignitary that the welkin was about to ring at Twelfth and Camino and not to be alarmed. It rang and Carmel had one less skunk.

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From Kern County comes the report that water in the streams is clear and fishing is fair, according to the outing department of the National Automobile Club. While bass fishing is not so good in Buena Vista Lake, there are many ducks on the lake, also at the lower end of Tulare Lake. Outlook for duck hunting in that district is good. Pheasants are reported as plentiful in Kern Lake and Belleview districts.

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REMEMBER—Advertising once may be a loss; advertising several times may be a fortune. You're not talking to a mass meeting; you're talking to a parade.

SHOP TALK

J. A. West, owner of Del Monte Kennels, is a good man with dogs. We've been hearing this off and on for months. The word kept popping up in odd places whenever dogs were mentioned.

The other day we went over to the kennels to get *Tommie* and *Judy*, who had been boarding there for a few days while we were away. We had a look around at the place, which has undergone a lot of changes and improvements in the past year. We had a talk with West, and it isn't any wonder that he's the answer to a dog-owners prayer when you know his past history.

The Wests came to Del Monte from New York City where they had the Canine Kennels and Feeding Kitchen down on West Seventy-Second street. They were the originators of the Canine Caterers, a house-to-house delivery service which brought your doggie's dinner, scientifically balanced as to calories and vitamins, right to your door each day. Besides all this, the West establishment contained a hospital and a beauty parlor that was so complete that a gal could have her purp's nails manicured and polished to match her own nails . . . and you'd be surprised at the demand for this sort of thing. They would keep on hand a supply of such extra-special doggie haberdashery as rubbers and raincoats, too. The kennels were really complete. Trees and fire hydrants were planted here and there along the runs, just to make the male dogs feel comfortable and happy. 's fact! However, if a dog was to stay more than a week he was shipped across the river to New Jersey where the larger country kennels were located. But, if anyone wanted to park their dog for a few hours while they played bridge, it was at the Seventy-Second street place they parked him. Probably he'd have a shampoo and a wave while he was waiting.

A great many famous names have thrust the care of their dogs on the competent West shoulders.

At his Del Monte Kennels, West can accommodate 200 dogs. The dog houses come in three different sizes and they have easy access to 24 outside runs, floored with the patented Col-Mix preparation which has the advantage of drying quickly and being clean enough so that you can put in a freshly bathed white dog and know that he'll still be white when you take him out. The point about these runs which makes West particularly proud is this: it only takes five minutes to get every dog in the kennels into them. This is important, because in many places they have to wait for hours before they can dash out for that first early morning run. Then there are 14 large runs, designed for larger dogs, but all of them get a whack at it some time during the day. A heating and cooling system in the kennel room assures correct temperature at all times.

In the blue and white kitchen we examined the feeding system. West uses a mixture of Old Trusty biscuit and a 90 per cent beef preparation called Bond 17 which all the dogs seem to have a positive passion for. This isn't a canned food. It comes in a jar. It may be sold in the stores later, but at present Del Monte Kennels is the only place you can get it. We took some home with us. Once a week the dogs get a feed of raw beef.

Then there is the pool where the dogs can take a swim. The chlorinated water runs from nothing up to a depth of four feet. Fresh water drips constantly into it over a falls effect which is as exact a replica as could be made of some falls at Palisade Park in New Jersey.

In the grooming room there is an adjustable table that can be turned, raised or lowered. There is a huge bath tub here, and the liquid shampoo that is used is one you'll find in many beauty parlors. Each dog is bathed once a week while he is at the kennels, and a bath before he is delivered to you is part of the service, if he has been there seven days.

Tommie and *Judy* were satisfactorily excited at seeing us again, but we think their vacation at Del Monte was an enjoyable one. "Give your dog a home away from home" is West's slogan, and he makes them feel happy and gay. —M. W.

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MEN'S PHYSICAL ED. CLASSES CHANGE MEETING TIME

The men's physical education classes of the Adult Education program, which have been held on Wednesday evenings, are being changed, beginning next week, to Tuesday and Thursday evenings. They are held from 7 to 9 in the Sunset School Auditorium under the direction of Clifford O. Squier.

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TELFER TO READ SOME NOEL COWARD PLAYS NEXT

Unless something brighter, merrier, and newer turns up before Ronald Telfer's next reading on November 12, the choice will be three of Noel Coward's one-act plays from the "Tonight at 8:30" collection. Mrs. M. J. Peterson thinks that the three will be, "Hands Across the Sea," "We Were Dancing" and "The Red Peppers."

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Soledad Canyon road, between the junction of Agua Dulce Canyon and Acton, was badly washed out in places by the March flood and is still in poor condition, reports the touring department of the National Automobile Club. Although travel may get through this section by following numerous dirt detours and fording the creek in many places, the balance of the gravel road is extremely corrugated and uncomfortable driving.

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CERTAIN PEOPLE OF IMPORTANCE

Keith Evans is now one of the down-the-coasters. He and Mrs. Evans have bought about three acres in Partington Canyon. They haven't put anything in the way of a shack on the place yet, but standing on it is almost enough, says Keith. He says you can see about 40 miles in every direction. The situation is so magnificent that Keith is inarticulate as to details.

By the way, and by the very large way, Lynda Sargent is down in that country; has been for the past three months and plans to stay the rest of the winter. She has the *Log House*, known once as the *Trails Club*. It's up in the sky, with the ridgepole a convenient *chaise longe* for St. Peter. For companions, Lynda has her typewriter, a German shepherd puppy, two immense cats, a rattlesnake and a grey squirrel. You have to get by these to get to her, which Lynda says is enormously convenient.

On clear days Lynda can see the beach at Waikiki. She says it's everlastingly crowded.

Susan Porter is down there, too. Not far from Lynda's place—a mile or two in between. Susan's is in a startlingly beautiful spot, too, and the house itself is more than swell. George Seideneck and Bill Kneass were down there off and on for a week or two making some extensions or something to it. They didn't want to come back for good.

Susan says that her new son-in-law, Alastair Miller, before he was her son-in-law, borrowed the place for a day about a year ago—and then never used it. There was a moon, and he walked all night under it, and in the morning there was the sun, and he walked all day under that—in those interminable hills.

You can darned well use that country down there to bolster up the argument that there is a God.

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Danville W. Starrett of Robles del Rio was 79 years old on October 20, which was a week ago yesterday. Mrs. Harry Fry, also of Robles del Rio, had her birthday the day before. A joint celebration took place at Rancho Carmelo in the form of a birthday dinner last Thursday week. They even had another guest of honor, Mrs. Robert Salzburger, down from Vichy Springs as house-guest of Mrs. Fry. Mrs. Starrett had returned the Sunday before after being away for a month. Most of this vacation had been spent in Seattle where she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. T. Heffernan, and also of Mrs Lawrence Arnold. Leaving Seattle, Mrs. Starrett made family visits in Oakland and Alameda and then drove up to Vichy Springs with her son, Wendelyn, to bring her youngest son, Dan, back to Robles del Rio. Dan has been up at Vichy with the Salzburgers since last May. You remember the Salzburgers. They were managing the Robles del Rio Lodge before the Stuarts, the present managers. Dan was at the birthday dinner, too. So were Mr. and Mrs. Fry and their son, Ray.

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Miss Mary Scovel, now making her home on San Antonio street near Eleventh in the cottage of Mrs. C. H. Lowell, has as her house-guest this winter Miss Fanny J. Kendall. Miss Kendall was formerly Dean of Women at the Chicago Art Institute. Also registrar there. Miss Scovel is an active member of the Carmel Art Association, interpreting the California scene in oil. Miss Kendall paints in water colors. They were associated some years ago in Chicago at the Art Institute and are renewing their friendship in Carmel. Miss Kendall, subsequent to her work in Chicago, taught design, interior decoration and costume design in the home economics department of the University of Minnesota. She was also drawing supervisor at the Nicholas Senn High School in Chicago. Recently she has been living in North Hollywood, coming to Carmel since the death of her mother to make her home with Miss Scovel.

Miss Kendall hopes to do some really serious painting in Carmel. She has discovered that the ocean requires much careful study before any attempt is made to paint it. "The anatomy of the sea is as important as the anatomy of the body," she said. She loves the design of the pines against the sky, has never seen anywhere such fences as there are in Carmel, and says that the sea-color we get around this bit of rock-bound coast is more intense, more brilliant, than anything to be found elsewhere along the California coast.

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Howard Lewis, vice-president of Dodd, Mead and Company, and Jesse Carmack, western representative, were in Carmel the past week to talk with Armine von Tempski (Mrs. Al Ball) about the autobiography she is now writing. They also took away with them a novel manuscript by Robert Vance.

Last Saturday night was the anniversary of the opening of Hélène Vye's dress shop . . . its first one. In honor of it, Hélène gave a cocktail party at Sadé's and invited many of her friends and business associates. That same night, Mr. and Mrs. Lightner Dean (Mrs. Dean is Helen Lightner, in case you didn't guess it, of the Cinderella Shop), complimented George and Hélène Vye at Cademartori's.

George and Hélène Vye gave a anniversary.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. Flatow, New Yorkers staying in the cottage of Miss Elsie Hammond on San Antonio street, are in Carmel as a result of their meeting Minka Pearl down in Mexico City last summer. Minka sold Carmel high, but, according to the Flatows, didn't oversell. They are loving it here, and are absorbing what they can of the country roundabouts to take back to New York with them. They saw the Big Trees the other day and prior to that thrilled to Yosemite. Back in New York, Flatow is principal of an elementary school on Staten Island. His six months' sabbatical will be up on the first of February. Outside of a visit to friends in New Orleans, and a look at Florida on the way back, they will spend the rest of the time here in Carmel, which sounds as though we should have them with us until the first of the year. Flatow, whose main interest lies in schools and school children, is a pioneer in progressive education. He has spent a day visiting at Sunset School, and in Mexico he visited a great many schools, occasionally agreeing to address the children (in Spanish, of course). Besides his intense interest along educational lines, we understand that Flatow knows how to play bridge. Mrs. Flatow is charming, but would confess to no hobbies or vocations except cooking. Down in Mexico City, however, she used to hob-nob with a friend with a passion for digging up ancient remains, mostly pottery. Together, they used to delve into the earth in inaccessible corn fields and bring broken bits of bowls and figurines back to town. This friend, whose husband worked in the biological laboratory in Mexico City pursuing the fruit-fly, could look at a section of vase and declare definitely that it was 450 years old. Mrs. Flatow brought one piece back with her. It's a piece of a face.

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Andre Da Miano left Carmel a week ago last Monday and he'll be away six months. New York via Hollywood is his destination, and it's business that takes him. In New York, he'll join Mrs. Andre, who is Bea Mathieus, the famous "B. M." and "On the Avenue" columnist for the *New Yorker*. Not only this, she is fashion editor of *Stage*. Andre, just in case you don't know, is a famous commercial photographer. He signs his things "Domino, Jr." and he was responsible for the caesarian photographs in *Life* not so long ago. The Da Mianos have a Carmel Valley ranch, just beyond where Los Laurelles road goes off. They regard it as their permanent home and have it to come back to.

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Norman Skadan, in his second year at Washington State College where he is majoring in geology, was recently initiated into the Phi Delta Theta fraternity.

"Norm" is a popular member of the Peninsula younger crowd. He was president of the student body for a year at Monterey Union High School. After he was graduated, he attended Salinas Junior College. His mother, Mrs. Maude Skadan, is one of the twins at La Bonita Beauty Shop in Carmel. His sister, Ellen, is in the Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank in Carmel. He has been spending his last two summers working on the ranch of Andrew Stewart in Carmel Valley.

+

We are informed that the bird refuge and lake at the southern entrance to Santa Barbara is going to have a statue of Saint Barbara within its sanctuary. The statue was designed by Archibald Garner who, it is to be remembered, is the artist who did the portrait head of Robinson Jeffers of which Occidental College in the south is so proud. Garner is the WPA federal art project sculptor.

+ + +

ROBLES DEL RIO LODGE PLANS WINTER PROGRAM

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stuart, who have been managing the Robles del Rio Lodge for the past year, have gone to Los Angeles. They accepted what they considered to be too big an offer to refuse. Many of us on the Peninsula have formed the habit of dropping in at the Lodge, will miss the genial Stuarts. People liked them.

Robles del Rio Lodge will not close, however. On the contrary, it is planning a continuous winter program. Rates have been reduced for these months, and Mrs. Frank Porter, supervising the plans, is concentrating on bridge parties, buffet luncheons and teas.

Mr. and Mrs. James Eck are in charge of the dining room, and it sounds as though it were in competent hands. The Blackstone in Chicago, the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, and two years at Del Monte Lodge form part of the Eck culinary background.

+ + +

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BARE INTERVIEWS BLANDING ON EATON'S RADIO SPELL ALL SAINTS' NOTICE

If you were listening over KDON last night at 7:15 p.m. you heard Dick Bare and his "Hollywood Reporter," you heard John Eaton as master of ceremonies, interviewing Don Blanding, and you heard a 15-minute radio adaptation of "Drums."

Every Thursday night from 7:15 to 7:45 p.m., the radio workshop, under the direction of John Eaton, will present Dick Bare and his "Hollywood Reporter," an interview with some famous one, and a 15-minute drama which will have originated in the workshop. Next Thursday John will interview Helen Ware.

+ + +

HAVE YOU SEEN 'BUDDY' OR HAVE YOU SEEN 'MIKE' OF THE KELSEY HOUSEHOLD?

Buddy and *Mike* have been missing since last Friday—and that's about the most distressing thing that could happen in the Ivan Kelsey family. If you have seen *Buddy* or *Mike* you could contribute considerable toward returning joy to Ivan and Viola and Jimmie and Norene by saying 1030 to the telephone operator and tell whoever answers where you have and when.

Buddy and *Mike* are both Boston bulls, *Buddy* all dark brown except for four white paws, and *Mike*, a little larger, a lighter brown and with more white parts to him.

For five years *Buddy* has been in the Kelsey family, *Mike* for eight months. The household does not function properly without them.

Last Friday morning they followed Ivan to his painting job at Twelfth and Camino, saw him well started on his work, and then ambled down Twelfth toward the beach, presumably to return to go home with the boss at the noon hour. They haven't been seen since.

We will repeat the telephone number—1-0-3-0.

+ + +

NICE WAY FOR KIP SILVEY TO TREAT EARL GRAFT

What do you think of this?

Expected arrival Wednesday of this week of the steamship City *of Baltimore* was announced in the San Francisco papers. The item read: "Among the prominent persons aboard are:—" and then went on to list a bunch, in the center of which was: "Kip Silvey, Carmel." No mention at all of Earl Graft, who went travelling with Kip about a month ago.

The only way we can figure it out is that when the purser was making up his list of the prominent to radio ahead to the San Francisco office of his company, Earl hadn't gotten up yet. Asked the purser of Kip: "Is this other guy prominent, too?" "Naw," says Kip.

Or else Earl fell overboard on the way in.

+ + +

JOSEPH A. BURGE HOME WITH NEW BRIDE

Joseph A. Burge, Carmel's former city councilman and police commissioner, was married last Sunday, October 23, toTutie K. Daniels, at the Hotel St. George in Santa Cruz.

The new Mrs. Burge has been a Carmel resident since June, doing dress designing and decorating. Until recently she was the pianist-organist for station KQW and was featured in the Temple of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Addison Burge are now at home on San Carlost street near Fifth in Carmel.

+ + +

"Chick" McCarthy, former director of the Carmel Players, is expected in Carmel either Sunday or Monday.

Douglas School Notes

At the second assembly at Douglas School, R. L. Bruckman, librarian at the Johns Hopkins Manne Laboratories, gave one of his illustrated talks on books and bookbinding. The tools and materials with which bookbinding is done were particularly interesting to the students.

+

Dick Collins went to Sacramento. He judged a horse show and had his tonsils taken out.

+

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Barthelmess were at Douglas School over the week-end enrolling their daughter, Mary. Mary has been in school in England and France for the past two years. She returned to Douglas School for her junior and senior years. The Barthelmesses left for a trip north and will be gone two weeks.

+

Marilyn Thatcher from Nevada is enrolled at the Douglas School. She is spending the winter with her grandmother, Mrs. Carr Thatcher, in Carmel Highlands near Peter Pan Lodge.

+

Paul Whitman is taking his art classes to the Art Institute on Thursdays. It gives them a chance to use a real workshop.

+

Miss G. Anne Douglass, the elementary instructor at the Douglas School, had an unexpected visit from her friend, Jane Griffin, who is visiting schools throughout the West. Miss Griffin is from New York where she has been with the Vogue School Bureau for many years, but now has her own educational service in New York City. This was her first visit to the West.

+

Jacqueline Lankershim, junior at the Douglas School, is down in Los Angeles meeting her mother who has been in Paris for the past six months.

+

Three of the Douglas School tennis team entered the Carmel Tennis Tournament last week-end.

+

Louise Young of Los Angeles and Gertrude Brawner of Pasadena, both graduates from Douglas last June, have written letters from the Knox School in Cooperstown, N. Y. Both of them are homesick for the West and for Douglas.

+ + +

One Dollar brings you The Cymbal every week for a whole year.

SCRIBES CLUB OPENS ITS FALL ACTIVITIES

The Scribes Club opened its fall activities with a combined social and business meeting held Wednesday afternoon at the Monterey Girl Scout House. Cider and doughnuts were served and business plans made for the year.

Seven scribes attended, plus the members of the public relations committee, and Miss Edith M. Tweedy, who is the Girl Scout director for the Peninsula.

+ + +

The flavor and tang of Carmel goes abroad in the columns of The Cymbal.

A NEW SHOP IN CARMEL

ALF NILSSEN ANNOUNCES THE OPENING OF HIS

ARTS AND CRAFTS SHOP

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON

AT TWO-THIRTY

NOVEMBER THIRD

The Book Den • Second Floor

Mr. Stone, author of the Jack London biography, "Sailor on Horseback," the Van Gogh biography, "Lust for Life" and other best sellers, will discuss his books and will autograph the limited number first edition copies of "Sailor on Horseback" still available at Holman's

Just in Case...

YOU SHOULD WANT TO KNOW

STATISTICS ON THE TOWN

Carmel, in a pine forest (Carmel-by-the-Sea on the unashamed records, and "nestled" in a pine forest, according to realtors), on the shore of the expansive Pacific Ocean, is about 130 miles south of San Francisco by road and rail, and about 330 miles north of Los Angeles (God help us!) by the naturally beautiful but peace-devastating new coast highway.

Within our corporate borders dwell during tranquil nine months of the year about 3,000 human beings of varying degrees of personal charm and about 1297 dogs, all lovable. We cover a geographical area of 425 acres and have 1416 dwellings. We tolerate 164 separate and distinct places of business.

Directly adjacent to us, but not within our municipal city limits are residence sections known to us as Carmel Point, Carmel Woods, Pebble Beach, Hatton Fields and the Mission Tract, with an estimated aggregate population of 550 humans. Dogs 94. Also using us for shopping purposes are Carmel Highlands, where State Senator Ed Tickle runs Highlands Inn, and the Carmel Valley. They have an estimated population of 250 humans. Dogs, 48.

That gives us about 3,800 human beings and 1,439 dogs in "metropolitan" Carmel.

CITY OFFICES AND WHO ARE HOLDING THEM NOW

Five members of the city council who, with their designated commissions, are:

Mayor and Commissioner of Finance —Herbert Heron.

Commissioner of Police and Lights—Frederick R. Bechdolt.

Commissioner of Streets—Clara Kellogg.

Commissioner of Fire and Water—Everett Smith.

Commissioner of Health and Safety —Hazel Watrous.

The above get no pay.

City Clerk and Assessor—Saidee Van Brower. Telephone 110.

City Treasurer—Ira D. Taylor.

Appointive offices with their incumbents are:

City Attorney—William L. Hudson.

Police Judge—George P. Ross. Telephone 1003.

Building Inspector—B. W. Adams. Telephone 481.

Tax Collector—Thomas J. Hefling. Telephone 376.

Police Department — Chief Robert Norton. Patrolmen, Earl Wermuth, Roy Fraties, Leslie Overhulse. Telephone 131.

Fire Department—Chief Robert Leidig. Chief and 21 members are volunteers. Two paid truck drivers. Fire House on Sixth avenue, between San Carlos and Mission streets. Telephone 100.

Park and Playground Commission—Corum Jackson, chairman.

The City Hall, to which we point without pride, is on Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues.

The council holds its regular meeting there on the first Wednesday after the first Monday of the month at 7:45 p.m.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Ralph Chandler Harrison Memorial Library is at the north-east corner of Ocean avenue and Lincoln street. Hours are 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Closed Sundays and holidays. Books free to permanent residents. A charge of $3 a year is made to permanent residents in the Carmel district outside the city and owning property inside it. A deposit of $3 is required of transients, retained at the rate of 25 cents a week during use of the library.

The library board of trustees meets every second Tuesday of the month at 10:30 a.m.

The library possesses the Ralph Chandler Harrison collection of original etchings, part of which is continually on display.

Anybody living in the county may apply for a county card and obtain county library books through the Carmel library.

CARMEL ART INSTITUTE

Seven Arts Building. Classes in all arts and crafts. Kit Whitman, director. Telephone 1222.

ART GALLERY

The Carmel Art Association Gallery, open to the public, displaying the original work of Monterey Peninsula artists, is on the west side of Dolores street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, a block and a half north of Ocean avenue. The hours are 2 to 5 p.m. every day or mornings and evenings by appointment. Call 327. Mrs. Clav Otto, curator.

CARMEL MISSION

Mission San Carlos Borromeo del Rio de Carmelo. Founded 1770 by Fray Junipero Serra. Drive south on San Carlos street, continuing on winding paved road quarter of a mile. The Rev. Michael D. O'Connell, pastor. Telephone 750. Regular masses Sunday, 7, 9 and 11 a.m. Visiting hours, week-days, 9 to 12 m., 1 to 5 p.m. Sunday, after masses.

CHURCHES

All Saints' Church (Episcopal). East side of Monte Verde street a half block south of Ocean avenue. The Rev Carel J. Hulsewé, rector. Telephone 230. Services: Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 a.m. and on the first Sunday of every month also at 11 a.m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a.m.

Community Church. Lincoln street, half a block south from Ocean avenue. The Rev. Wilber W. McKee, D.D., pastor. Telephone 977-J. Services: Worship, Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Junior League, 5 p.m. Epworth League, 7 p.m.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. East side of Monte Verde street, north from Ocean avenue a block and a half. Services: Sunday, 11 a.m. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening meeting, 8 p.m. Reading room, south side of Ocean avenue between Lincoln and Monte Verde. Open daily from 11 to 5 and evenings (except Sunday and Wednesday) from 7 to 9. Holidays, 1 to 5 o'clock.

THEATERS

Carmel Theatre. In downtown district, Ocean avenue and Mission street. L. J. Lyons, resident manager. Regular motion picture programs every evening, with matinees every day during summer. Telephone 282.

Filmarte Theatre. West side of Monte Verde street between Eighth and Ninth avenues. Richard Bare, manager. Exceptional films shown regardless of age or origin. Evening performances 7 and 9 o'clock; matinees Saturday, Sunday and Wednesday at 2:30 p.m. Telephone 403.

Forest Theater. Natural amphitheater in pine woods. Owned by city in park and playground area. Mountain View avenue, three blocks south of Ocean avenue.

POST OFFICE

South-east corner of Ocean avenue and Mission street. Irene Cator, postmaster.

Mail closes—For all points, 6:40 a.m. (air mail) and 5:40 p.m. For all points except south, 1:40 p.m. Sundays and holidays, 6:40 a.m. only.

Mail available—From all points 10:45 a.m. Principally from north and east 3 p.m. and 7:30 p.m. This includes Saturday, but the windows close on Saturday at 12 m. They are closed all day Sunday, but mail is placed in the boxes in the morning before 10:45 a.m.

RAILWAY EXPRESS

South side of Seventh street, between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Ira D. Taylor, manager. Telephone 64.

TELEGRAPH

Western Union. East side of Dolores street, between Ocean and Seventh avenues. Telephone 630 or Call Western Union.

Postal Telegraph. Telephone, Call Postal Telegraph.

BANKS

Bank of Carmel. North side of Ocean avenue between Dolores and San Carlos streets. Charles L. Berkey, manager. Telephone 312.

Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank (Carmel Branch). West side of Dolores street between Ocean and Seventh avenues. J. E. Abernethy, manager. Telephone 920.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Pacific Gas and Electric Company. West side of Dolores street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. L. G. Weer, manager. Telephone 778. If no answer, call 178.

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company. South-east corner of Dolores and Seventh avenue. Telephone 20.

Water Company. Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank Building on Dolores street. Telephone 138.

TAXI SERVICE

Joe's 24-hour service. Ocean avenue, next to library, and Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 15.

Greyhound 24-hour service. Ocean avenue and Dolores. Telephone 40.

STAGE SERVICE

Monterey stage office. South-east corner of Sixth and Dolores. Telephone 15. Leave for Monterey, A.M.: 8:10, 9:15 and 11:45. P.M.: 12:45, 2:30, 3:45, 5:30 and 6:30. Leave Monterey for Carmel, A.M.: 9:00, 11:20. P.M.: 12:20, 1:30, 3:15, 4:30, 5:45 and 7:00.

MONTEREY TRAINS

Southern Pacific Depot, Monterey. Telephone Monterey 4155. Northbound train direct to San Francisco, 8:40 a.m. Northbound by railroad bus for connection at Salinas, 2:50 p.m. Southbound, direct pullman to Los Angeles, 8.22 p.m. Southbound, by bus to Salinas, connecting with Daylight Limited, 9:39 a.m. Arrivals from North, 11:12 a.m., 12:13 p.m. and 11:35 p.m. Arrivals from South, 7:40 a.m., 4:23 p.m. and 7:31 p.m.

BUS SERVICE

Greyhound Lines. Pacific street in Monterey in San Carlos Hotel building. Telephone Monterey 5887. Carmel, north-west corner of Dolores and Ocean avenue. Telephone Carmel 40.

Departures from Monterey. Northbound, A.M.: 7:50, 9:35. P.M.: 1:10, 2:45, 4:20, 6:45. Southbound, A.M.: 9:00, 10:55. P.M.: 6:45, 10:10.

Departures from Carmel. Northbound, 6:20 p.m. Southbound, 11:34 a.m.

Greyhound sight-seeing car makes daily trips to Big Sur at 1:25 p.m.

LEGAL NOTICE

PARTNERSHIP NAME CERTIFICATE REQUIRED BY SECTION 2466, CALIFORNIA CIVIL CODE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, GENE RICKETTS and ARTHUR CLAY, have formed a partnership and are transacting business as co-partners in the City of Carmel by the Sea, County of Monterey, State of California, under the name of "McDONALD DAIRY";

That the full names of all the members of such partnership, and their respective places of residence are as follows:

Gene Ricketts, Lincoln street, between 5th. & 6th. streets, Carmel, California

Arthur Clay, Guadalupe street, between 5th. & 6th. streets, Carmel, California

(Signed) GENE RICKETTS
ARTHUR CLAY

GEORGE P. ROSS, Carmel, California
Attorney for said co-partners.
Date of First publication, Oct. 14, 1938
Date of Last publication, Nov. 7, 1938.

CERTIFICATE OF INDIVIDUAL DOING BUSINESS UNDER FICTITIOUS NAME

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

That I, the undersigned, CHARLES R. KRIEGER, do hereby certify:

That my name in full is CHARLES RAYMOND KRIEGER, and that my place of residence is 920 Hellam Street, Monterey, California;

That I am transacting business in the State of California under the fictitious name and style of "PEOPLES MARKET," and that I am the sole owner and proprietor of said business; that the principal place of business is 316 Alvarado Street, Monterey, Monterey County, California;

That I have purchased the partnership interest of Carlos Torres in the copartnership of Krieger and Torres, doing business under the firm name and style of "PEOPLES MARKET."

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand this 26th day of October, 1938.

CHARLES R. KRIEGER

STATE OF CALIFORNIA)
COUNTY OF MONTEREY) ss

On this 26th day of October, 1938, before me, Shelburn Robison, a Notary Public in and for the County of Monterey, State of California, personally appeared Charles R. Krieger known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument, and he duly acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at my office in the County of Monterey, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

[SEAL] SHELBURN ROBISON
Notary Public in and for the County of Monterey, State of California.
(My commission expires Oct. 9, 1941)
ENDORSED: Filed Oct. 27, 1938.
C. F. JOY, Co. Clerk
By BETH BARTENSTEIN
Deputy
First Publication: Oct. 28, 1938
Last Publication: Nov. 18, 1938.
Attorney—SHELBURN ROBISON
Carmel, California.

THINGS TO COME

MOTION PICTURES

Carmel Theatre, Ocean avenue at Mission. Two performances nightly at 7 and 9. Matinees Saturdays, Sundays and holidays at 2 p.m. Today, "Boy Meets Girl" with James Cagney, Pat O'Brien and Marie Wilson. Saturday, 'Give Me a Sailor" with Martha Raye, Bob Hope and Betty Grable. Also, George O'Brien in "Renegade Ranger." Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Sonja Henie, Richard Greene and Joan Davis in "My Lucky Star." Wednesday, "The Lady Objects" with Gloria Stuart and Lanny Ross. Thursday and Friday, "I Am the Law" with Edward G. Robinson and Wendy Barrie.

Filmarte Theatre, Monte Verde and Eighth. Performances twice nightly at 7 and 9. Matinees on Saturdays, Sundays and Wednesdays at 2:30 p.m. "Drums" is having an indefinite run at present.

MUSIC

Barrie O'Shea, the Hagemeyer Quartet and Lily Ann Walker, soprano, are to provide the program this next Tuesday evening for the Musical Arts Club at the Van Ess-McGowan home in the Monterey Peninsula Country Club.

CHESS

The Carmel Woman's Chess Club meets at 8 p.m. every Thursday at the American Legion Clubhouse. Everybody welcome.

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National Weekly Newspaper
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The National Progressives of America, the new third party, is making history. Do you know what it is doing? To keep abreast of the times you need La Follette's newspaper, The Progressive.
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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

N. CASANOVA HOME — Within easy walking distance, yet in a desirable residential section, with a good water view. This cottage needs painting, and some modernizing to make it a good home or a rental investment. There are two bedrooms and 2 car garage, with storage space. Lot is worth $1500 alone. Priced to sell, and terms can be arranged. Full information by seeing CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue, Phone 66. (18)

BARGAIN LOTS—We have several unusual buys that will qualify for 90% FHA Loans. On San Antonio near 12th with ocean view, 40 x 100 ft., $2000. Worth $2500. Carmel Woods large lot with water view, high up on the hill, $1100, and worth the price. Santa Lucia, 60 x 100, for $1550 on easy terms. Hatton Fields, 100 x 125 ft., ideal home location, $1500. Carmel Woods, 49 x 100, sunny, level, $500 on terms. Many others in all section. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue. Phone 66. (18)

MODERN NEW two-bedroom house, furnished. Two floor furnaces. Close in; reasonable rent by the year. NEWELL AND STRAITH, Eighth and Dolores, Tel. 303. (18)

CARMEL COTTAGE. Fully furnished, attractive well arranged redwood cottage. Has one bedroom and an extra bunk in dining room. Lot 40x100 ft. View of water through the trees. Gas heat, garage and storage space. Walking distance of town, location Lincoln and Tenth. Good for home or rental investment. Call Mr. Jackson at 41 Owner.

Cymbal Classified Ads have power far beyond their size.

HOUSES TO RENT

"CROSS TRAILS"—Eunice Gray's cottage on Carmelo street between Thirteenth and Santa Lucia. Also smaller cottage. Apply there. (tf)

Put a Classified Ad in The Cymbal and get the surprise of your life.

APARTMENTS FOR RENT

MONTE VERDE APARTMENTS. Newly remodeled. Ocean view. Large, comfortable rooms and apartments. Attractive rates. Monte Verde near Ocean. Tel. 71. (tf)

PLACE TO LIVE WANTED

WANTED — Well-furnished modern house with four bedrooms, until April 1. Adult family. Address L-34 Cymbal office. (18)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS—They rent rooms, lease house, sell real estate, find dogs, get jobs.

JOBS WANTED

CULTURED WOMAN as companion or will take charge of home during owner's absence. Box L-33, Cymbal. (18)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS—Potent little things.

FOR SALE
Miscellaneous

AUTO RADIO. Motorola Golden Voice. Used, but in fine condition. All parts and connections. $40 cash. Telephone 1407-J. (tf)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED columns give you a valuable medium for exchange.

LOST AND FOUND

IRISH SETTER lost last Saturday. Four months old. Female. Last seen near Camino Real and Thirteenth. Tel 66 or 1065. (18)

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED columns give you a valuable medium for exchange.

??????????? CAN YOU EXPLAIN? ?

Another Challenge to J.J. ("a proud to be a "yes" man) McGrath

WHY you voted to tax everybody else's earnings—and to exempt your own $10,000 a year salary?

WHY you "rubber-stamped" 44½ billions of expenditures—and the taxes to raise those billions from the rest of us—

AND yet you voted (April 11, 1938) to keep exempt from income tax yours and all Congressmen's $10,000 salaries, while making workers pay tax on all income over $1,000?

The voters of the 8th Congressional District want to know.

This advertisement sponsored by Non-Partisan JACK ANDERSON for Congress Committee. Bank of America Bldg., San Jose. Harold Overfelt, Chairman; James J. Scoppettone, Secretary.

Hear Anderson Broadcasts
KQW • KDON
Friday, Oct. 28—8:30 P.M.
Monday, Oct. 31—6:30 P.M.
Wednesday, Nov. 2—6:30 P.M.

FILMARTE PHONE 403

ALL CARMEL AGREES

DRUMS

WITH SABU THE ELEPHANT BOY

Is The Grandest Show Of The Year

NOW SHOWING • INDEFINITE RUN

DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS

Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

At last the faithful little mutt has been used as the subject of a dance tune. "Rags" the number is called, all about a little fellow whose pedigree is shady but whose heart is pure gold. Listen for it, it has lots of appeal.

+

Biff Clark, the Dalmatian, was the center of much interest the other day, or, rather, his collar was. For a note was pinned to it. (A note pinned to a dog's collar seems to have all the mysterious fascination of buried treasure or a bottle washed up from the sea.) So early-morning Ocean avenuers tried vainly to catch *Biff* as he went unconcernedly and elusively about his business. They felt sure that the note was an urgent message or an appeal for aid. Finally one of the more persistent pursuers caught *Biff* and, holding his collar with one hand, excitedly unpinned the note with the other. But the note turned out to be a few instructions to a friend for taking care of *Biff* for a few days. So, the curiosity of the group having been satisfied though disapprovingly, the note was repinned to *Biff's* collar, and he went merrily on with his affairs of the day.

+

Miscan Fraser, who is planning on moving into her new home very shortly, is having her basket upholstered in the same material as the living-room divan and it is oh, so smart! *Miscan* also is having the latest thing in drinking bowls, a deep pottery bowl, in blue to contrast with her pink bow, and a cork mat on which the bowl stands. The mat has a silhouette of *Miscan* appliqued on one corner and her name on the other.

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Bonny Smith went on a trip to Southern California with her master, F. Robert Smith, and she returned looking too, too glamorous. In fact, her old friends didn't even know her. She had a hair-cut that took years off her age and pounds off her figure. She is as svelte as a movie star and as attractive. But then *Bonny* always did have charm.

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They got a bran' new baby
At Bud Hicks' house, you see,
You'd think Bud Hicks had somethin'
The way he talks to me!
He comes around a-braggin',
And when he wouldn't quit
I said: "What good's a baby?
You can't hunt fleas on it."

Then Bud he turned to me an' told
How loud that kid could yell,
An' lots I can't remember,
He had so much to tell.
But I got tired o' hearin'
An' so I ast him, quick,
"If you wuz in a-swimmin'
Could it go git a stick?"

There is no use a-talkin',
Bud thinks their baby's fine!
Huh! I'd a whole lot rather
Jest have a pup like mine.
I'll bet it's not bald-headed!
But if Bud doesn't fail
To let me hear it yellin',
I'll let him pull Spot's tail.

—ANONYMOUS
(From "The Dog's Book of Verse")

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Little BUSINESS DIRECTORY ads in The Cymbal best reach our long parade of readers.

Bethlehem Steel Company and Guitars In Carmel Prompt This Story

As a matter of fact, this tale involves not only the Bethlehem Steel Company and guitars in Carmel, but also Mrs. Horace D. Lyon and Miss Elizabeth Niles and the library and *Atlantic Monthly* and advertising.

Taking Mrs. Lyon first: She telephoned to THE CYMBAL about a month ago that in the August *Atlantic Monthly* was an ad of the Bethlehem Steel Company in which Carmel and steel strings of a guitar are mentioned in such close connection as to be startling. Mrs. Lyon said she'd lend us her copy of the magazine to use if we wanted to say anything about it. We, up prompt and politely, exclaimed against this. We wouldn't trouble her that much; we'd get one of our own or see it at the library. We made a note of it and thanked Mrs. Lyon heartily, if she remembers.

Then, we didn't remember, or we couldn't read our notes, and time flew on as it does in this heaven of a place.

Came this week and bright and early Monday morning out of our note book, in letters of shimmering gold, sprang "At. Month—Beth Steel."

To the library and in appeal to Elizabeth Niles. No *Atlantic Monthly* for August—out on a card.

Tuesday and a telephone call from Miss Niles. No ad of the Bethlehem Steel Company on the back page in that issue. And somehow we had got the idea that it was on the back page. On the back page it was in the July and October numbers. Well, we'd have to interview Mrs. Lyon again.

Later Tuesday and Miss Niles on the telephone again. She had found it—on the back of the front cover of the August *Atlantic*. How did she come to find it; that is, above and beyond the applied persistence of our library staff in serving the public? She found it, she said, because:

"I knew that if the Bethlehem Steel Company started advertising it would keep on advertising; not do it just once or twice. So I said to myself if I were the Bethlehem Steel Company where would I go from the back cover, and I went, and there it was."

Miss Niles may quibble about this quoted phraseology, but it was something like that, for which we give thanks to Miss Niles; she knows a lot more than most Carmel advertisers do, and as much as the Bethlehem Steel Company does.

That is, about advertising. But on other things the Bethlehem Steel is not so hot. Look what the ad says:

"At Deal, New Jersey, steel bulkheads protect the beach from the erosive tides. Modern steel steamships are carrying tycoons and students to hunt grouse and old manuscripts. The ripple of the steel canoe whispers in the stillness of an Adirondack lake, while at Carmel-by-the-Sea someone strums the steel strings of a guitar."

Imagine that! If the advertising writer for this Bethlehem Steel ad is as accurate in the beginning and middle of this paragraph as he is at the tail of it, we, for one, come to the conclusion that at Deal, New Jersey, there are no steel bulkheads, no modern steel steamships are carrying tycoons anywhere and what ripples or whispers in the stillness of an Adirondack Lake is a wooden rowboat.

Steel guitar strummers in Carmel forsooth and forsooth.

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MRS. HUDGINS, HELEN HEAVEY BACK FROM GLORIOUS MONTANA VACATION

Mrs. Pat Hudgins and Helen Heavey are back from a three-months' sojourn in various places. Most of it was in one place—the home of friends of Mrs. Hudgins at Swan Lake, Montana, just a jump or two from the Canadian line. As a result they saw considerable of the Lake Louise country. They hunted and, we suppose, fished, and generally found life in all of its abundance. Coming back to Carmel, that is, in weather such as is being handed to us these days, isn't such a bad contrast to all that, however. We've got a lot of abundance around here ourselves.

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One single DOLLAR moves us to send The Cymbal anywhere in the United States for a whole year.

Sonja Henie At Carmel Theatre This Sunday

Sonja Henie comes to the Carmel Theatre Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, October 30, 31 and November 1, in "My Lucky Star."

Richard Greene is her leading man this time. His first film role was with Loretta Young in "Four Men and a Prayer." Now, he's a star. He's fine looking, and he has three generations of actors back of him. In this picture we see Sonja against a background as American as a college yell. She's a co-ed at Plymouth College, and of course there's an ice carnival with a super-magnificent "Alice in Wonderland" ice ballet. Joan Davis, who has discovered delayed action, or the perambulating method of falling down, and has been voted America's No. 1 comedienne, romps all over this picture. Arthur Treacher, Buddy Ebsen, Cesar Romero, Louise Hovick, Billy Gilbert and many others are in the cast. You couldn't persuade us to miss it.

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The flavor and tang of Carmel goes abroad in the columns of The Cymbal.

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